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DEC #11

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DEADPOOL®

THIS SUCKER IS *64 PAGES* WITH ONLY *2 ADS*...

...GUESS THAT'S WHY THEY CHEAPED OUT ON *THE ROPE!*

DIRECT EDITION

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KELLY WOODS

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:

AN UNIMPORTANT MESSAGE TO YOU, FROM THE EDITOR -- ABOUT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!

STAN LEE PRESENTS A VERY SPECIAL DEADPOOL CELEBRATING THE VAST EXPANSE OF SPACE AND TIME ETC.

JOE "MARTY MCFLY" KELLY WRITER PETE "H.G. WELLS" WOODS PENCILER NATHAN "TIME TRAVELLER" MASSENGILL INKER

AL "TIME BY SEIKO" MILGROM AND JOE "SPACE WARP" SINNOTT COLORS CHRIS "SAGAN" SOTOMAYOR LETTERS

R "TIMECOP" S AND COMICRAFT/EMERSON MIRANDA LETTERING PAUL "TIME WARP AGAIN" TUTRONE ASSISTANT EDITOR

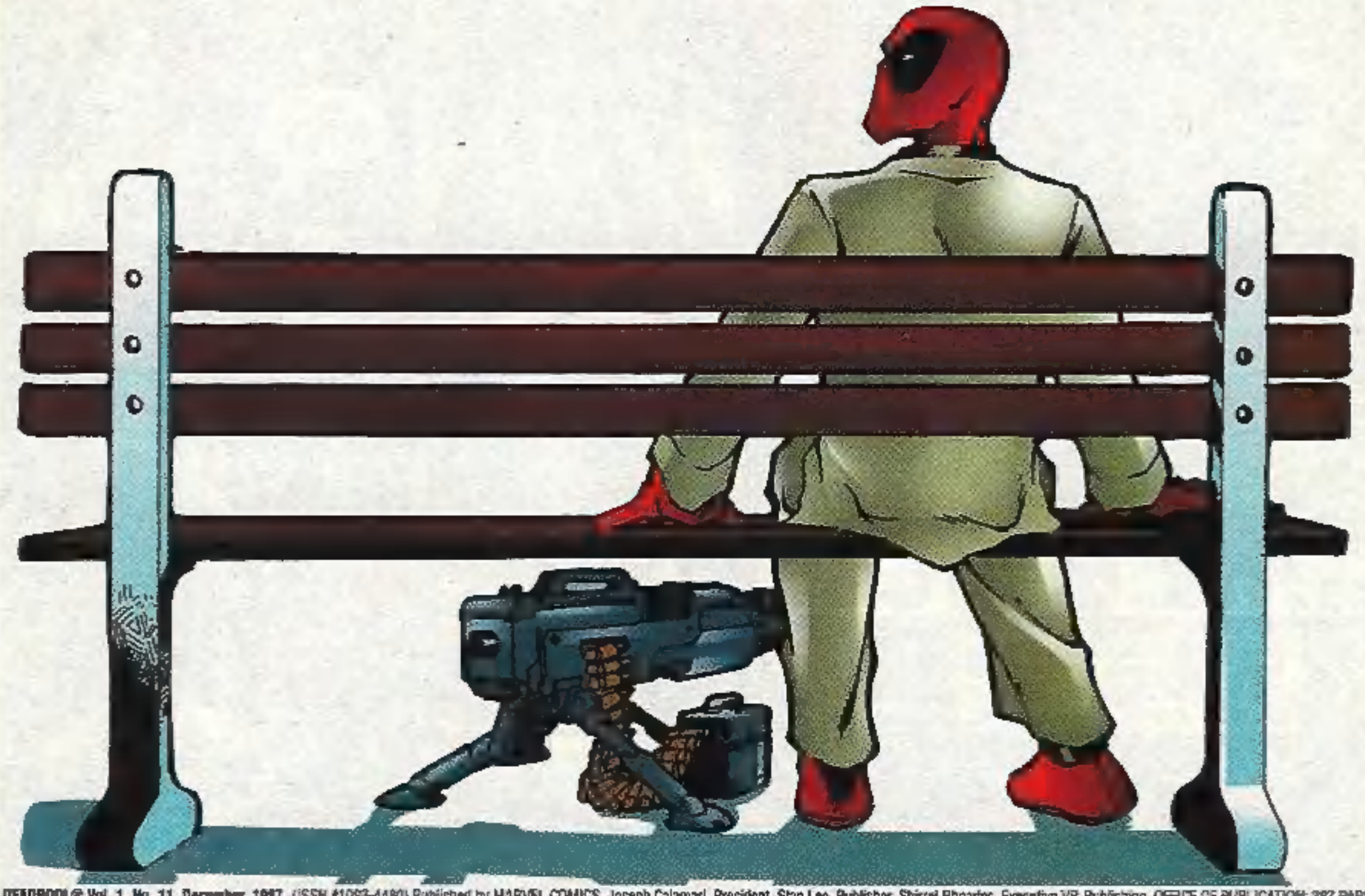
MATT "TIME TO MAKE THE DONUTS" IDELSON EDITOR BOB HARRAS EDITOR BOB HARRAS EDITOR BOB HARRAS EDITOR BOB HARRAS EDITOR BOB HARRAS EDITOR

BASED IN PART on AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #47 by STAN LEE and JOHN ROMITA, Sr.

SPECIAL THANKS TO DARREN ROCK, THE BULLPEN AND ESPECIALLY PATTI DAZZO, RALPH MACCHIO, KAREEM MONTES, WILSON RAMOS, REPRO, POND SCUM

AND STAN AND JOHN FOR THIS TRAVESTY TO OCCUR!

With Great Power comes Great Coincidence



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As a familiar blue-green orb called Earth spins languidly in its cosmic pirouette...

...an epic drama of colossal proportions is about to unfold on its closest companion... the moon.

Thought by most to be merely barren rock, this pale satellite is home to one as stoic...

...and perhaps as magnificent, as a lune itself...the enigmatic Uatu, better known as...

...the Watcher!

Tireless, vigilant, the Watcher keeps his solemn oath to observe the goings-on of humanity...

...yet never to interfere.

His is a lonely life...except when he breaks his solemn oath and does interfere, which he is wont to do on occasion... but we won't get into that...

Behold!

DEET DEET

Eh? What's this?

DEET DEET

I'll be right back

An incident on Earth requires my immediate attention...

...I SHALL DIVERT *ALL* OF MY VAST TECHNOLOGIES TOWARDS THE *STUDY* AND *INVESTIGATION* OF THIS *DISTURBANCE* --

-- FOR NOTHING OF *IMPORT* SHALL ESCAPE THE *GAZE* OF THE *WATCHER!*

STRANGE... MY TECHNOLOGY SHOULD BE ABLE TO PIERCE THE THIN VEIL OF *SPACE* WITH NO *DIFFICULTY...*

...WHY IS THIS IMAGE SO *INDISTINCT?*

PERHAPS *MORE* TO THE POINT, WHAT COULD BE SO *PRESSING* AS TO ALERT MY COMPUTERS...

...ABOUT THE LIFE OF ONE *ELDERLY WOMAN?*

HER NAME IS PARKER... SHE IS RETURNING HOME FROM A DAY AT THE MARKET... HER LIFE IS BRIGHT.

SHE IS ENVELOPED IN THE LOVE OF HER FAMILY AND --

BWOOP BWOOP

AH! NOW ALL IS *CLEAR!* SOME *OTHER* INDIVIDUAL IS ABOUT TO DISRUPT HER *MODEST* LIFE... ONE WHO DOES NOT BELONG --

SOMEONE *NOT* OF THIS *TIME* --

OH, NO...

PLEASE... NOT *HIM.*

DEADPOOOOL!

NOTE TO SELF: NEXT TIME SOME HIPPIE ASKS YOU TO LICK ANYTHING AT A DEAD CONCERT... JUST SAY "NO".

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

I HAVE NO ꞇ℮ɾɾ⍊ⓑℓ℮ CLUUUE!

HEY... MY VOICE SOUNDS REALLY WEIRRRD... COOOOOOOL.

ALBATROSSSSS...

WAAAGH!

WHAT THE --?

Oh MY! I HOPE I DIDN'T LEAVE THE *PORCH LIGHT* ON ALL NIGHT *AGAIN*...

YOU SILLY, *MAY PARKER*... YOU DON'T EVEN *HAVE* A PORCH LIGHT --

ISHKABIBLLLL --

WHUP. AW *JUNK*.

WHOOF!

TELL ME.. TELL ME THIS IS *SOLID* GROUND... TELL ME IT'S JUST MY *HEAD* THAT'S SPINNIN --

AW, THAT WASN'T SO *BAD, AL!* SORT OF LIKE *"PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN,"* ONLY LESS *SWABBIES* AND MORE UNSPEAKABLE *HORROR*...

JUST THANK GOD IT WASN'T LIKE *"IT'S A SMALL WORLD"*... THAT MAKES ME *TOSS* THE OL' *POP-TARTS* EVERY TIME... *BLECHH!*

BESIDES, SEE HOW I *FIXED* IT SO WE LANDED ON A NICE SOFT OLD *GEEZER* JUST SO YOU WOULDN'T THROW A HIP? MAN, I'M A *PRINCE*.

WHERE THE HECK *ARE* WE, *WADE?* WHAT *HAPPENED* TO US?

STRIP-SEARCH ME --

ON SECOND THOUGHT... *SCRATCH* THAT. THE MENTAL PICTURE IS *WAY* TOO *DISTURBING.*

C'MON. LET'S GET *JESSICA TANDY* INSIDE BEFORE THE NEIGHBORS SEE US *DISPOSING* OF MISS *DAISY*...

MOMENTS LATER...

POOR OLD GIRL... SHE TOOK A *NASTY* SPILL, BUT IT DOESN'T *FEEL* LIKE ANYTHING'S BROKEN. HOW DOES SHE *LOOK?*

LIKE A *CENTERFOLD* FOR A *MEDICARE* PAMPHLET.

DON'T SWEAT IT, AL. MRS. *MAY PARKER'S* GOT LIKE *FIFTEEN* MEDICAL BILLS HERE.

IF WE DID ANY DAMAGE, I'M SURE SHE'S GOT A *DOC* WHO CAN COVER IT.

HOORAY FOR THE *GOLDEN* YEARS, *Huh?*

IF *I* EVER GET TO THE *DODDERING* OLD *BIDDY* STAGE, I WHOLEY EXPECT YOU TO TAKE ME OUT *BACK* AND PUT ME OUT OF MY *MISERY.*

SEEING AS HOW YOU *RUINED* MY LIFE, I FEEL LIKE YOU OWE ME *THAT* MUCH.

SHOOT YOU?! AND *MISS* THE LAUGH RIOT OF ADULT *UNDERGARMENTS?* I THINK *NOT!*

BUT ENOUGH ABOUT *YOU.* ACCORDING TO THE *ADDRESS* ON THE MAIL, WE TELEPORTED ALL THE WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO *FOREST HILLS, NEW YORK.*

TELEPORTER'S NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT, SO IT MUST HAVE MALFUNCTIONED WHEN THAT CREEP DOORMAN TOUCHED US.

MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE *STAYED* AND *FOUGHT* INSTEAD OF RUNNING LIKE *COWARDS,* THEN.

OOOH! IT'S SO CUTE WHEN YOU PLAY MONDAY MORNING MERCENARY!

ISN'T IT? YES IT *IS!* YES! POO-POO-GOO-GOO.

YOU FORGET... I HANDLE YOUR *FOOD.* *WATCH* IT.

OKAY, I'M GONNA 'PORT *BACK* ACROSS THE COUNTRY TO *HELLHOUSE* AND SCORE US A *RIDE* OUT TO *SAN FRAN* --

— 'CAUSE NO WAY AM I GONNA TRY THAT *TWO-FOR-THE-PRICE-OF-ONE TELEPORT* AGAIN!

AFTER *THAT,* I'LL SPEND A FEW DAYS TRACKING DOWN THE *LIGHTNING ROOS...*

...AND I'LL GUT THEM LIKE *SHRIMP.* MAN, I CAN FEEL THE *LOVE* IN THIS PLAN ALREADY...

KLIK

WAIT, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH *HER?!*

I DUNNO... IF SHE WAKES UP, *ENTERTAIN* HER WITH A WITTY TESTIMONIAL ABOUT *HOT FLASHES...*

ZZM

BAH...GO CATCH A *RASH,* WILSON...

MORE MOMENTS LATER...

THERE YOU GO. *PERFECT* 'PORT. NOT A SINGLE *ANOMALY* IN SIGHT... KNEW IT WASN'T MY FAULT...

NOW WHO DO I KNOW AT *HELLHOUSE* WITH THEIR OWN *RIDE?*

I CAN PROBABLY INTIMIDATE *FENWAY* INTO LETTING ME BORROW HIS NEW *WHIRLYBIRD*...

...UNLESS HE'S STILL SORE I *TRASHED* HIS *OLD* --

ONEP

SLAP MY *BEHIND* WITH A *BARB WIRE BRASSIERE*...

WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED TO HELLHOUSE?!

HEY! YOU CAN'T CALL IT *THAT* UNLESS YOU *GO* HERE! IT'S *SISTER MARGARET'S HOME FOR WAYWARD GIRLS* TO YOU, *CHUMP!*

YEAH! NOW *MOVE* IT, *FANCY-PANTS!* YER IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR *GAME!*

IT'S FINALLY HAPPENED... I'VE *SNAPPED.* TAKEN A DIVE INTO THE *DROOL POOL*...

PROBABLY LYING IN A *RAT-INFESTED SANITARIUM* SOMEWHERE WITH A FULL *BED-PAN*...GETTING A *SPONGE* BATH FROM *CLORIS LEACHMAN*...

HEY! YOU *DEAF, SANDY DUNCAN?* TAKE YER *SKIN-TIGHTS* OUTTA HERE!

WE'RE TRYIN' TO *PLAY!*

OWWW!

WHAKK

EVEN IF I *AM* IN THE *TWILIGHT ZONE,* NO *PIPPI LONGSTOCKING* REJECT IS GONNA KICK *MY* SHINS --!

Oh YEAH? *SISTER BUTCHIE!* A *STRANGER!*

WHAT'S SOME WITHERED OL' PENGUIN GONNA DO TO *STOP* ME, HUH?

HELLO, *SINNER.*

THROUGH THE MIRACLE OF MODERN COMICS, WE INSTANTANEOUSLY LEAP FORWARD THROUGH TIME, AND WESTWARD THROUGH SPACE TO SAN FRANCISCO, THE PRESENT...

MOMENTS AFTER DEADPOOL AND BLIND AL MADE THEIR FATEFUL LEAP THROUGH THE STUFF OF THE UNIVERSE...

WALLY SPINS: WELCOME TO Bay City AQUARIUM

WHAT HAPPENED?! WHAT'D YA'LL DO T'DOORMAN?! SPEAK UP NOW, OR I SWEAR --

STOP IT! SIT! STOP! I AM NOT A SQUEAKY TOY!

AGONY... AGONY...

TELL THE TRUTH, DUDE. I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST, AND THIS SUDDEN RAIN-STORM ISN'T MAKING MY DETECTIVE WORK ANY EASIER...

BUT ACCORDING TO THESE READINGS, IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR BOY TRIED TO USE HIS POWER AT THE SAME TIME THAT MY BOSS ACTIVATED HIS TELEPORTER...

...AND THE RESULTING CONFLUX SENT MY BUDS CAREENING THROUGH TIME!

TO LEARN THE SOURCE OF THIS MYSTERIOUS PRECIPITATION, CHECK OUT THE HEROES REBORN: THE RETURN LIMITED SERIES -- MATT

ANYTHING I CAN DO, PAL?

NOT UNLESS YOU GOT A TRUCK FULL OF PEPTO SOMEWHERE, FLATMAN... FEELS LIKE INDIGESTION FROM HELL... OH --

LISTEN, PUNK! AH DON'T CARE WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO, YOU JUS' -- HEY, WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

WEASEL, SIR. PLEASED TO --

YEAH, SHUT UP! I'M GONNA TEAR YOU A NEW CATTLE RANCH FOR WHAT YER FRIEND DID T'MY SOLDIER!

DINAH SOAR? WE NEED A HAND! MR. I'S GONE BALLISTIC AGAIN.

DON'T TAKE IT *PERSONALLY*. Mr. I. ALWAYS HAS A FIT WHENEVER HE COMES BACK TO *LIFE*. *DINAH'S* THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN *CALM* HIM DOWN.

WHAT? AH'M IN THE *MIDDLE* OF SOMETHING...

BACK TO *LIFE?*

Y'KNOW, MR I... *MR. IMMORTAL?* THAT HORRIBLE *DEADPOOL* SHOT HIM *DEAD!*

OF COURSE. HE'S A *CHARMER*, OUR WADE... BY THE WAY, I'M *WEASEL*.

BIG BERTHA. ENCHANTED, I'M SURE.... SO WHAT DO WE DO, WEASEL? HOW DO WE SAVE *DOORMAN?*

SINCE HE'S STILL IN *PAIN*, I THINK THAT THE *TIME PORTAL'S* PROBABLY INTACT...

...SO I GUESS THE FIRST THING TO DO IS ...

...DETERMINE EXACTLY *WHERE* DEADPOOL AND AL WERE SENT SO WE CAN GET THEM *BACK*.

SOMETHING'S HAP -- URP -- UH-OH...

HOLY —!

DOORMAN!

I WANNA GO HOME.

I THINK I HAVE THE *KEY* TO *PART* OF YOUR DILEMMA, Mr. WEASEL...

...THESE *FERRAGAMO PLATFORM PUMPS*, CIRCA 1967, CAME OUT OF DOORMAN ALONG WITH THAT *TEMPORAL GOOP!*

WHICH LEADS ME TO BELIEVE THAT YOUR *FRIENDS* ARE IN THE *PAST!*

THEY REALLY KNEW HOW TO MAKE A *SHOE* BACK THEN. *SOLID*, FABRICS TO *DIE* FOR --

...

UH... WHY ARE YOU ALL *LOOKING* AT ME LIKE THAT?

WHAT? I STUDIED *FASHION* IN COLLEGE.

OKEY *DOKEY*, THEN... THE *PAST* IT IS.

SEE *WHAT?* WHAT ARE YOU *IMPLYING?*

FASHION, HUH? I SEE...

MEANWHILE, BACK IN TIME...

DEADPOOL MAY BE FRUITY AS A *LOON*, BUT I KNOW *I'M* NOT SENILE...

SO EITHER *EVERY* CHANNEL ON THIS STUPID TV IS SET TO *NICK AT NITE*... OR...

...I'M LISTENING TO *SHOWS* FROM THE BLOODY *PAST!*

FLASH

NO! *NO MORE* WITH THE RULER! *STOP!* I DON'T *CARE* ANYMORE WHAT YOU'VE GOT ON UNDER THAT *HABIT* --

OH. *TELEPORTED*... HEH HEH... *HI*, AL...

MAN... I'LL NEVER LOOK AT A NUN WITH ANYTHING BUT *FEAR* IN MY HEART FROM NOW ON... I *PROMISE.*

SHE MUST'VE NAILED THE TELEPORTING *BELT*... HOPE IT'S *OKAY* --

WADE! WE'RE IN THE *PAST!*

GEE, HOW'D YOU FIGURE THAT ONE OUT, *SHERLOCK? BLIND GUESS?*

OHH. EVEN IN THE *PAST* I STILL GOT IT.

IT'S [redacted] ENOUGH THAT I'M TRAPPED FOR ETERNITY WITH *YOU*, WADE, BUT IN THE *PAST?!*

I CAN'T *BELIEVE* THIS IS HAPPENING TO US...

IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE AN *ALLIGATOR* ON TV? AW GEEZ... THIS *BITES*...

WHAT ELSE COULD GO WRONG?

TO ANSWER THAT CLICHED QUESTION, WE NEED ONLY SWING ACROSS THE TRIBOROUGH BRIDGE...TO A SEEMINGLY UNRELATED PLOT THREAD... AS BESTIAL BAD-BOY KRAVEN THE HUNTER BARRELS OUT OF STATE PRISON... A MAN WITH A MISSION...

SPIDER-MAN IS THE ONLY LIVING [redacted] WHO HAS EVER [redacted] ME!

BUT *FIRST*, I'LL TRACK DOWN THE *GREEN* [redacted] HE OWES *ME* FOR THE TIME I SPENT IN *JAIL.*

I'LL NEVER *REST* UNTIL I'VE TOTALLY AND COMPLETELY [redacted] HIM!

SINCE IT WAS *HE* WHO PUT [redacted] UP TO FIGHTING *SPIDER-MAN* IN THE *FIRST* PLACE!

[redacted] EFFORTLESSLY BREAKS INTO THE [redacted] ROOM OF THE DAILY [redacted] UNTIL [redacted]...

I'M TOO LATE! [redacted] DEAD, AND SPIDER-MAN HAD A HAND [redacted] IT!

LY BUGLE

EN GOBLIN ES IN FIRE!

SPIDER-MAN SCENE!

AGAIN THAT WEB-SLINGING WEASEL HAS SPOILED MY PLANS! THIS TIME, HE'LL PAY IN FULL!

BUT FIRST I NEED [redacted], AND I KNOW WHERE TO GET IT../

[redacted] -- THE GOBLIN'S FLUNKY! HE'LL PAY MY PRICE... OR DIE!

BRAWK

HMMM... CURIOUS SUB-PLOT... READ ON, BINKY!

WADE, DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? WE'VE BEEN TRANSPORTED ACROSS SPACE AND TIME!

THIS IS TREMENDOUS... A COSMIC EVENT!

AND HERE I JUST THOUGHT WE GOT SUCKED THROUGH SOME GUY'S DUODENUM.

WHAT IS A KOOKLA, ANYWAY? DID KIDS ACTUALLY DIG THIS CHICK WITH THE PANTYHOSE ON HER HAND?

WADE! DON'T YOU GRASP WHAT WE COULD DO HERE? STUCK [redacted] THE PAST, BUT WITH [redacted] OF THE FUTURE?

I THINK I SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT...

I COULD FIX SPORTING EVENTS... TAKE CINDY CRAWFORD TO THE PROM... HANG OUT ON THE GRASSY KNOLL AND TAKE POLAROIDS --

ANYTHING WE DO COULD MESS UP THE TIMESTREAM! DON'T YOU EVER WATCH STAR TREK?!

FOR EXAMPLE, IF YOU KEPT SOMEONE FROM GETTING ON A [redacted] SHOULD [redacted] GOTTEN ON; [redacted] THEY'D NEVER MEET [redacted] FUTURE [redacted] --

-- AND THE NEXT [redacted] MIGHT NOT [redacted] BORN, LEADING TO WORLD WAR THREE! ALL BECAUSE YOU WANT A WINDOW SEAT!

HOLEE STEPHEN HAWKING... YOU'RE RIGHT...

WE... WE'VE BECOME ONE WITH THE *UNIVERSE*...

OUR *DESTINIES* ARE INTERTWINED WITH THOSE OF *EVERY* LIVING BEING ON THIS PLANET... *DUST* IN THE *WIND*...

IT'S... IT'S OUR *RESPONSIBILITY* TO DO *EVERYTHING* IN OUR *POWER* TO PROTECT THE *INTEGRITY* OF THE *FUTURE!*

BUT IF I CAN GET A LITTLE *NUK-NUK* FROM THE FUTURE CAST MEMBERS OF *BAYWATCH* BEFORE THEY'RE *FAMOUS*... WHO'S *REALLY* GONNA KNOW, RIGHT?

GET ME A *PHONE BOOK*... LOOK UP *"ANDERSON..."* WITH AN *"A"*... COUPLE OF *D'S, REALLY*...

WE'RE GONNA *DESTROY* THE *WORLD*... I JUST *KNOW* IT...

WE SHOULD JUST *STAY* HERE AND —

DING DONG

Oh *FIDDLE-STICKS.*

MAY?

MAY, IT'S [redacted] *WATSON!* I'M HERE TO PICK YOU UP!

Oh MY... I HOPE THE POOR *DEAR* HASN'T HAD ANOTHER *FAINTING* SPELL... SHE'S SO [redacted]

MAY? CAN YOU *HEAR* ME? I'M *COMING* IN, DEAR!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, AL...

CHCHAKK

... I GOT THE TIMESTREAM THINGIE *COVERED.*

THE PRESENT.

HEY... IF YOU STUDIED *FASHION* IN COLLEGE, THAT'S *FINE*... I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I STILL *CARE* ABOUT YOU, AS A *PERSON*.

I DON'T *GET* IT! WHAT'S THE BIG *DEAL*? SO I KNOW A *KULAT* FROM A *STILETTO*! WHAT ARE YOU *INFERRING*?

SORRY ABOUT MY EARLIER *OUTBURST*, WEASEL... AH'M *BETTER* NOW...

I WOULDN'T *BET* ON IT, *BI-POLAR* BOY...

NO *NEWS* YET. I GRASP THE WHOLE INSTANTANEOUS-TELEPORTATION-ACROSS-*SPACE* THING...

...BUT *TIME TRAVEL*... THIS IS GOING *RIGHT* OVER MY HEAD.

WURP

WAIT... Oh, *MY*... DO YOU THINK THAT I'M --

FLATMAN! WE NEED YOUR SCIENTIFIC *EXPERTISE!*

-:SIGH:- *WHAT?!*

WE'VE GOT A *TEMPORAL TONGUE-TWISTER* HERE, *CHUM*...

FIGURE YOU GOT THE *GUMPTION* T'MAKE *SENSE* OF IT ALL, HELP OUT OUR NEW *ALLY* HERE.

CHUM? GUMPTION? HE'S GOTTA BE KIDDING...

WELL, AS *ANY* SCHOOLBOY KNOWS, THE *FABRIC* OF SPACE AND TIME IS A MOST FRAGILE *TEXTILE*!

WHEN DOORMAN ACTIVATES HIS *POWERS*, THE BLAH-BLAH BEGINS TO *BREAK* THE BLAH-BLAH. IF THE *BLAH* WAS INTERRUPTED BY *BLAH*, THEN BLAH BLAH BLAH.

BLAH BLAH BLAH

WADE! YOU CAN'T JUST GO *PERFORATING* PEOPLE IN THE PAST!

SWAT

DIDN'T YOU HEAR A *THING* I SAID ABOUT THE *TIME-STREAM?!*

YEAH... BUT I GOT A LITTLE *GIDDY* AT THE PROSPECT OF *BLOWING* SOMEBODY AWAY... IT'S *BEEN* A WHILE, Y'KNOW?

WAIT! WE COULD JUST *PUMMEL* HER...

I BET THERE'S ROOM ON THE *COUCH* FOR ANOTHER *UNCONSCIOUS* OLD BAG —

YOU PATHETIC *AMATEUR.* WATCH AND *LEARN, JUNIOR.*

MAY? I'M COMING *IN* --

CREEAK

OH! *HELLO,* DEAR! DIDN'T YOU *HEAR* ME?

AHEM! HELLO, Uh... I [redacted] TAKING A *NAPPY*... I HAVE A TOUCH OF THE *FLU,* YOU KNOW...

Oh, YOU POOR *THING,* LET ME IN AND I'LL FIX YOU UP SOME *SOUP.*

Uh... NO, THE DOCTOR SAYS IT'S *CONTAGIOUS.* I'LL SEE YOU LA —

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I HAVE *RUBBER GLOVES* IN MY *PURSE...*

WHO [redacted] THIS BROAD? *JUNE CLEAVER?*

YOU HAVE A *PEN* HANDY, *MATA HARI?* I WANT TO TAKE *NOTES...*

WHY DON'T YOU TRY, *"I'VE FALLEN, AND I CAN'T GET UP"* —

SHUT UP, YOU *IDIOT!*

LOOK, ANNA... I'M *REALLY* TIRED AND MY FEET ARE ALL *SWOLE* UP. HOW ABOUT YOU GIVE IT A [redacted] SO I CAN *LAY* DOWN?

POOR GIRL... SHE SOUNDS SO *CONFUSED*... MAYBE SHE'S HAVING AN [redacted]

THANK *GOD* SHE'S COMING TO *LIVE* WITH *ME*...

LET [redacted] IN AND I'LL [redacted] YOU THAT [redacted] *VIENNA* [redacted] YOU LOVE SO MUCH... AND A LITTLE *FOOT* [redacted] IS JUST THE THING FOR THOSE *ANKLES*...

FOOT MASSAGE? GOOD *HEAVENS*...

LOOK, I TRIED TO BE *NICE*, BUT GET OFFA MY *PROPERTY* BEFORE I CALL THE *COPS*...

THE POLICE? [redacted] COME ON... I KNOW THAT YOU'RE JUST *NERVOUS* ABOUT MOVING INTO MY HOUSE --

DEADPOOL!

IS SOMEONE CALLING ME? NO, MUST BE A *GNAT*...

ZZT

...'CAUSE I *KNOW* THAT MY *FAITHFUL PRISONER* COULDN'T *POSSIBLY* HAVE GOTTEN HERSELF INTO A *JAM* IN SUCH *RECORD* TIME!

DEADPOOL?

ZZT

LOOKIT ALL THESE *PURTY* PICTURES. WONDER WHO THIS *KID* IS...

SCRAWNY LITTLE *GEEK*... TRY DOING A PUSH-UP OR SOMETHING...

HER WHOLE *LIFE* MUST REVOLVE AROUND THIS KID. PLACE IS LIKE A *SHRINE* -- WHICH WORKS OUT *TRES NICELY* FOR *PLAN B*...

ZZT

[redacted]*POOL!* WILL YOU QUIT [redacted] AROUND AND *ICE* THIS CHICK! SHE CAN'T TAKE A ★°#%@!&★ *HINT!*

YEP... I THINK THAT'S *ENOUGH*...

STEP *ASIDE*, ALFRED, *PLEASE*... YOU'RE *EMBARRASSING* YOURSELF.

CHCHK

PREPARE TO BE *RESCUED*.

VRRRRRM

SLAM

MAY PARKER! THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE! IF YOU DON'T LET ME IN THIS INSTANT, I'M GOING TO CALL PETER AND GET HIM OVER HERE --

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? WHAT DID YOU DO?

HUSH UP. HERE, PUT THIS ON.

WHAT IS -- Oh [redacted] NO WAY! I KNOW [redacted] YOU'RE [redacted] WITH THIS! THAT'S THE [redacted] IDEA --

WOULD YOU RATHER GET PINCHED BY MARTHA STEWART?! NOW SHUT YER YAP AND PUT IT ON! HERE, LET ME HELP --

RRRIP

Oh MY.. WHO IS THAT?

ARE YOU INSANE?! CRAP -- GIMME THAT, AND DON'T YOU PEEK!

TRUST ME, I WOULDN'T IF YOU CUT OFF MY EYELIDS. HURRY UP.

M-MAY?

W-WHO'S THERE?

WHO ELSE, ANNA?

WHY, IT'S MAY'S ONE-AND-ONLY [redacted] PETER PARKER!

YOU WERE HERE ALL THIS TIME?

YEAH... SORRY, I WAS UPSTAIRS IN THE BATHROOM TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO SHAVE... Y'KNOW HOW IT IS...

PETER, WHAT'S GOING [redacted] WHY DO YOU SOUND SO... DIFFERENT?

MY VOICE IS JUST CHANGING... PUBERTY, Y'KNOW...
Oh...
I HAD NO IDEA... THAT POOR WOMAN...
LISTEN, ANNA... BETWEEN YOU AND ME, AUNTIE MAY HAD ANOTHER ONE OF HER... SPELLS...
THE KIND WHERE SHE TAKES OFF ALL HER CLOTHES AND WALKS NAKED AROUND THE HOUSE SINGING SHOW TUNES?

HER? I'M THE ONE WHO HAD TO PEEP HER BIRTHDAY SUIT!
YOU'D PLOTZ IF I TOLD YOU WHERE SHE HAD WRINKLES... BRRR.
Oh MY... PETER, SHE LOOKS AWFUL!
AND I'M SURE YOU'RE A REGULAR ZSA ZSA, YERSELF, LADY...
I KNOW, ANNA... IT'S THE NEW MEDICINE SHE'S ON.

THE TREATMENT MAKES HER EYES SENSITIVE TO LIGHT AND SUCKED UP ALL HER WATER WEIGHT, SO SHE LOOKS A LITTLE DIFFERENT...
AND OF COURSE, THERE'S THE GAS. BUT I'LL LET YOU FIGURE THAT PART OUT.
Um... PERHAPS TODAY ISN'T THE BEST DAY TO MOVE HER...
SURE IT IS, RIGHT, AUNTIE?
I DON'T FEEL VERY UP TO IT... PETER.

THAT MAY BE SO, BUT WE DON'T WANT TO ★//a*@ UP THE TIMESTREAM, NOW DO WE, MAY?
YOU GOTTA POSE AS AUNTIE FOR AN AFTERNOON WHILE I FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET US HOME SO NOTHING GETS MUCKED UP.
IF THIS LOUSY HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION IS ENOUGH TO FOOL THIS DIZZY OLD MAID, THEN I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE NO PROBLEM.
GOD IS MY WITNESS, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU FOR THIS, WADE...

COME, DEAR, LET ME HELP YOU GATHER YOUR THINGS --
GET YER WRINKLY HANDS --
I MEAN, I'M ALL RIGHT, ANNA... DEAR... BUT I PREFER TO WALK OFF THE MEDICINE BY MYSELF, PLEASE.

WELL, ALL RIGHT, LADIES! NOW THAT WE'RE ALL SETTLED UP ON WHO'S WHO, LET'S GET TO --
FZCHOMP
PACKING?

WHOA. TRIPPY.

THIS IS TOTALLY VILE! I WANT OUT!

NO! YOU MUST GET THEM THE MESSAGE!

THIS TEMPORAL AFTERSHOCK WON'T LAST LONG ENOUGH TO BRING [redacted] BACK UNLESS [redacted] STABILIZE IT, WEASEL!

UGHH... OH, HEY... UH... BY THE WAY... I KNOW THIS IS WEIRD, BUT...

I'M WEASEL. I'D SHAKE YOUR HAND, BUT...

DON'T WORRY -LING:- THIS IS A-AWKWARD FOR ME, TOO... JUST HURRY...

AND WHEN THIS IS OVER, PROMISE NOT TO TELL MY GIRLFRIEND ABOUT THIS, OKAY?

DEAL.

OKAY. LET'S GO. MOVE IT, WIDE-LOAD --

PETER! I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO PACK!

CHANGE OF PLAN... GO TO YOUR APARTMENT, START SETTING UP THERE, AND I'LL CATCH YOU LATER.

I DON'T WANT TO BE TOO FAR AWAY FROM YOU, PETE --

ZIP YER PIE-HOLE!

SOMETHING'S UP IN THE LIVING ROOM, AND UNLESS YOU WANT ANNA TO GRAB AN EYEFUL, I SUGGEST YOU GET OUT OF HERE!

FINE... NO NEED TO GET ALL HUFFY ABOUT IT...

SLAM

GOTTA RUN! *LATER*, GIRLS!

PETER'S AWFULLY *TERSE* TODAY, DON'T YOU THINK, MAY?

HORMONES. HE'S ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO *"DISCOVERING HIMSELF"*...

YOU GOT *BOURBON* AT YOUR PLACE?

HOLD ON! I'M *COMIN'*! I'M —

WEASEL?

BLORRCH

LOOK, I *DON'T* THINK THIS IS WORKING, AND TO BE *HONEST*, IT'S REALLY MESSING WITH MY *SELF-ESTEEM*... I'M GONNA —

UH-OH...

WHOA! THE *PORTAL!*

REST *EASY*, SAILOR, I HAVE YOU.

THAT WAS SOME CATCH, *FLATTY*... VERY *GENTLE*... -AHEM- *"SAILOR?"*

IT'S JUST A TERM OF *ENDEARMENT*...?

CH'YEAH...

ANYONE HAVE ANY *HAND SOAP*? I'M COMPLETELY *SKEEVED*.

LINGHH!

YES! YES! YES! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU *DID* IT, BUT YOU CAME *THROUGH*, YOU WEASELY LITTLE *OWEEB!*

"DEAR DEADPOOL, IF YOU'RE READING THIS, YOU'RE IN THE *PAST.*" NO *DUH*, RIGHT?

"WE GOT A GUY HERE WHO SAYS THAT ALL WE GOTTA DO IS COORDINATE THE ACTIVATION OF TWO TELEPORTATION UNITS AT THE *SAME* TIME...

...AND DOORMAN'S PORTAL WILL *STABILIZE*, ALLOWING YOU TO COME *BACK!*

TELEPORTATION UNITS AT THE SAME TIME, AND DOORMAN'S PORTAL WILL STABILIZE, ALLOWING YOU TO COME BACK!

BSHHT

"SO ACTIVATE YOUR *BELT* AT *MIDNIGHT*, TONIGHT, AND WE'LL COORDINATE THE REST FROM *HERE.*"

HEH HEH... *BROKEN.*

"THIS IS SO *COOL*, ISN'T IT? SEE YOU SOON, *WEASEL.*"

STUCK IN THE *PAST.*

BUSTED TELEPORTER.

WHAT WOULD *ALEX P. KEATON* DO?

I'LL TELL YA WHAT HE'D DO! HE'D GO AND *BUILD* A *THREE MOVIE* FRANCHISE BASED ON THE SAME *STUPID PREMISE*, GET *FAT* ON *ROYALTIES*...

...*GRIND* HIS CAREER TO A *HALT* PUTTING OUT *JUNK* LIKE "*MIKEY*", *THEN* GO HOME TO HIS *HOT* (THOUGH *TALENTLESS*) WIFE, 'CAUSE *HE* WAS IN A *MOVIE* --

BUT THAT DOESN'T DO *ME* A SQUIRT OF *GOOD*, CAUSE *THIS* HELL IS REAL *LIFE!*

WHERE AM *I* SUPPOSED T'FIND SOME *GEEK* HERE IN THE *PAST* THAT'LL *FIX* THIS THING?!

I DON'T *HAVE* A *CHRISTOPHER LLOYD!* I'M NOT DRINKING *BUDDIES* WITH *REED RICHARDS!* I --

WHAT ARE *YOU* SMILING ABOUT, *PARKER?!*

I'LL KNOCK YOUR WHITE-BOY *TEETH* DOWN YOUR *SCRAWNY THROAT*, YOU —

>GASP<

SILENCE THE *VIOLENCE...*

THERE... IN THE NERD-A-THON PICTURE... NEXT TO PARKER...

IENCE CLUB

KISS MY GRITS AND CALL ME CORNPONE...

IT'S WEASEL...

YOUNG, GULLIBLE, INNOCENT, DORKY WEASEL!

THIS IS PERFECT! ONCE A GENIUS, ALWAYS A GENIUS, RIGHT?! AFTER ALL, HE BUILT THE STUPID TELEPORTER, I'M SURE HE CAN FIX IT!

WITH THE NEW PETER-HOLOGRAM TEMPLATE, I CAN DISGUISE MYSELF AS WEASEL'S NERD-BUD, GET HIM TO FIX MY BELT...

...AND BE GONE WITHOUT DOING ANY DAMAGE TO THE TIMESTREAM!

I MEAN, REALLY, HOW TOUGH CAN IT BE TO IMPERSONATE THIS LOSER FOR A DAY?

LOOK AT ME, I'M A BONY COLLEGE BOY... WHOO-HOO!

ZT

OH... BUT WAIT... IT MIGHT MESS THE POOR CHUMP'S HEAD UP IF PETER WERE TO SEE ME SNEAKING AROUND AS HIM...

AND WHAT ABOUT HIS AUNTIE CLUEBAG?

GOTTA GET THEM BOTH OUT OF THE PICTURE SOMEHOW... HMM...

FIT THEM FOR CEMENT REEBOKS?

NAH... I GOT A FEELIN' THAT JUST WOULDN'T BE *KOSHER... KARMICALLY* SPEAKING... THERE'S GOTTA BE A LESS *NC-17* WAY TO GO ABOUT THIS LITTLE *ENDEAVOR...*

DAILY

NEW YORK'S FIN

PHOTO BY PETER PARKER

Hmmm. LI'L *PETEY'S* A *SHUTTERBUG* FOR THE BUGLE... ALRIGHT... AN IDEA IS *A'BREWIN.* BUT FIRST...

LET'S TAKE CARE OF *AUNTIE...*

LATER, AFTER "TAKING CARE" OF DEAR AUNT MAY, THE FAUX PETER PARKER MAKES HIS WAY TO NEW YORK CITY...

PHASE *ONE* COMPLETE, ON TO *PART B.* ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET TO *E.S.U.* AND PLAY MY LITTLE *GAG* ON PETEY-BOY...

SHOULDN'T BE *TOO* HARD. PEOPLE IN THIS TIME SEEM PRETTY *DENSE.* "*MAKE LOVE NOT WAR!*" HOW *NAIVE* CAN YOU GET?

AND THE *CLOTHES!* LOOK AT *THIS* WALKING ACCIDENT...

NICE DUDS, *KA-ZAR.*

OSBORN HAS AN OFFICE HERE IN THE CITY *SOME-WHERE...*

KEEP OUR ... BEA

AND IT WON'T TAKE *KRAVEN* [redacted] *HUNTE*[redacted] LONG TO FIND IT!

WEIRDO.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HUNTER TURNS TO [redacted] *PHONE* [redacted] *AND AFTER A* [redacted] *STOP AT THE* [redacted] *SHOP...*

I WANT TO *SEE NORMAN OSBORN!*

I'M SORRY, SIR/ I'M AFRAID THAT'S [redacted]

HE'LL BE OUT OF TOWN FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK/

OUT OF TOWN?!

YES, SIR/ MAY I ASK WHO'S *CALLING?*

SIR/ [redacted] ANY-THING [redacted]

WHY... ARE YOU... *LOOKING* AT ME LIKE THAT?

OUT OF *TOWN,* Eh? HE MUST HAVE HEARD I HAD RETURNED/

WELL, YOU CAN TELL HIM THAT IT *WON'T* [redacted] —HE CAN'T HIDE FROM ME [redacted]

SLAM!

RUNNING INTO THE NEXT ROOM WON'T DO *YOU* ANY GOOD/ TELL HIM THAT *KRAVEN* WILL BE BACK... DO YOU *HEAR?*

KRAVEN WILL BE BACK!

MINUTES LATER... BACK AT THE HUNTER'S HIDDEN LAIR...

NO MATTER *HOW* MANY OBSTACLES ARE THROWN IN MY WAY, *THIS* TIME, KRAVEN WILL NOT FAIL/

SPIDER-MAN'S MASK WILL YET ADORN MY TROPHY ROOM/

KRAVEN NEVER MAKES THE SAME MISTAKE *TWICE!*

I WAS DEFEATED *LAST* TIME BECAUSE OF SPIDER-MAN'S GREATER *SPEED!*

BUT I'VE HAD [redacted] TO DEVELOP THIS *NEW WEAPON...* A DOUBLE-BARRELED RAY WHICH CAN [redacted] HIS MUSCULAR ELECTROLYTES/

A COBRA-QUICK ATTACK LIKE *THIS,* [redacted] ACCURSED [redacted] WILL [redacted]

ZAK!

THEN, WITHOUT HIS *SPEED,* HE'LL BE *HELP-LESS* BEFORE MY FAR GREATER *STRENGTH...* AND MY MATCH-LESS *ANIMAL POWERS!*

MAN! WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS CAT? TO FIND OUT, READ ON, FEARLESS FRONT-FACER...

...AS WE TURN OUR WATCHFUL EYE TOWARDS A CERTAIN STELLAR STUDENT AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY...

MAN! WHAT A TOTALLY GROOVY DAY! I DON'T WANT TO JINX IT... BUT I [redacted] THAT THE BLUEBIRD OF [redacted] HAS FINALLY LANDED ON [redacted] SHOULDER!

MY NEW DIGS AT HARRY'S APARTMENT ARE FAB, THERE'S GONNA BE A HIP PARTY TONIGHT AT GWEN STACY'S...

AND AFTER BEATING THE TAR OUT OF THE SHOCKER, I'M EVEN ON A HIGH ABOUT BEING SPIDER-MAN!*

LIFE IS WOWSVILLE, MAN!

* Last Ish -- in 1967's Sailin' Star

RRRING

THAT'S WEIRD! A PHONE RINGING IN AN EMPTY BOOTH? SHOULD I [redacted] IT?

WHY NOT? AUNT MAY ALWAYS SAYS THAT THINGS HAPPEN FOR A [redacted]ON. WHY NOT TAKE THE [redacted]

OKAY, I'LL DO IT!

HELLO?

PARKER? IS YOU DA ONE WHAT TAKES DEM PICTURES OF DAT SPIDER-MAN?

Y-YES... HOW DID YOU --

DERE'S SOMETHIN' BIG HAPPENIN'! OUT IN JERSEY... SUMTHIN' SPIDEY OUGHTTA SEE!

DERE'S SUMETHIN' DAT'S GONNA KILL A BUNCHA PEOPLE! OUT IN BAYONNE, IN THE DUMPS! I CAN'T SAY NO MORE --

-- BUT YOU TELL HIM! AN' YOU TAKE PICTURES! DA PRESS SHOULD SEE DIS!

THANKS FOR THE TIP, FRIEND! YOU'RE A PAL!

BAYONNE, Eh? IT WON'T JUST BE [redacted] PHOTOGRAPHER PETER PARKER WHO MAKES [redacted] SCENE...

...IT'LL BE NONE OTHER THAN THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

PHONE

WHATTA MAROON... I LOVE THE PAST.

I JUST WONDER HOW THAT MAN KNEW I'D BE WALKING PAST THIS PHONE AT [redacted] TIME... CRAZY!

MIGHTY MINUTES LATER... INSIDE THE HALLOWED HALLS OF ACADEMIA...

...AT WHICH TIME A PRECIPITATE FORMS. NOW, THIS CAN BE PROVEN USING THE FORMULA...

Um... Oh MY, THIS IS EMBARRASSING... I'VE DRAWN A COMPLETE BLANK...

Um... Mr. HAMMER? CAN I GET AN ASSIST HERE, JACK?

OF COURSE, SIR. THE FORMULA THAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR IS, "A OVER EXPONENT BC EQUALS THREE PI ROOT SIGMA"...

ALTHOUGH, TO BE QUITE FRANK, I'M SURE THAT IN THREE YEARS OR SO, IT'LL BE DISPROVEN.

HEH HEH... DISPROVEN... Uh... THANK YOU, JACK.

CAN YOU SAY HEAD TRIP? I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS AGHAST AND AGOG SINCE XENA SANG THE NATIONAL ANTHEM!

I FIGURED THAT WEASEL WAS ALWAYS A GEEK... BUT WHO KNEW HE WAS ACTUALLY A CLEAN CUT, WELL-RESPECTED GEEK NAMED JACK HAMMER!

YOU GOTTA WONDE[redacted] WHAT HAPPENS TO A KID LIKE THIS [redacted] UP HIS LIFE...

GOLLY! [redacted] REALLY LIKES ME! HE'S GOING TO [redacted] A GREAT REFERENCE WHEN I APPLY FOR THAT JOB AT OSBORN CHEMICALS!

IF I CAN SCORE SUCH A GROOVY GIG RIGHT OUT OF SCHOOL, I'LL BE SET FOR LIFE!

HEY THERE, WEASEL! WHAT'S SHAKIN'?

W-WHAT?! WHAT DID YOU CALL ME --?

JOSTLE KLICK

PARKER?! OF ALL PEOPLE, I HARDLY EXPECTED YOU TO RESORT TO NAME CALLING.

YOU THINK THAT JUST BECAUSE HALF OF THE CRETINS IN SCHOOL CALL YOU "PUNY PARKER," YOU SHOULD JOIN IN THE FUN?

GEEZ... TESTY LITTLE PUBIE, AIN'T YOU?

SORRY... JACK.

WHAT ARE YOU AT, PARKER? WHY'S YOUR VOICE SOUND DIFFERENT? IS THIS SOME SORT OF INTIMIDATION TECHNIQUE?

ZZT ZZT

IF I WANTED TO INTIMIDATE YOU, PAL, I GUARANTEE, YOU'D BE INTIMIDATED.

NO, I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D HELP A GUY OUT WITH THIS... Uh... SCIENCE PROJECT OF MINE.

POP BSHHT

HMMMMM... INTERESTING. WHAT DOES IT DO?

IT'S A TELEPORTER, YOU MORON! YOU SHOULD KNOW, YOU -- Uh... YOU WATCH LOST IN SPACE, RIGHT?

HEY, I THINK YOUR POPCORN'S READY...

TELEPORTER?! YEAH, RIGHT! PULL THE OTHER ONE AND IT PLAYS THE BEATLES, PARKER!

I'M ON TO YOU, GUY. WE'RE UP FOR THE SAME JOB AT OSBORN CHEMICALS, AND THE INTERVIEW'S COMING UP SOON.

SO YOU THINK YOU CAN DISTRACT [redacted] WITH SOME [redacted] AND STEAL AWAY MY [redacted]

LOOK, I GOT LESS THAN TWENTY HOURS TO GET THIS THING UP AND RUNNING, AND IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO USE THIS BELT IN A MORE TRADITIONAL FASHION ON YOUR BEHIND --

I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO BEING BOSSED AROUND, PARKER. AND I DON'T LIKE YOUR MOUTH. GOOD DAY.

WHY YOU --

HEY, DADDY-O!

AW, CRAP... WHAT NOW --?

THERE, PARKER, RUN ALONG WITH YOUR PLAYMATE...

"...HARRY OSBORN!"

WHAT'S THE [redacted] HIP-CAT? I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU SINGIN' WITH THE [redacted]

WHAT?

HANGIN' WITH THE [redacted] CASES...

EXCUSE ME?

RAPPIN' WITH THE RUBES...

ARE YOU HAVING A SEIZURE? SPEAK ENGLISH!

AND FOR PITY'S SAKE... WHAT'S UP WITH THAT HAIR?

ALWAYS THE *KIDDER*, PETEY! YOU'RE THE *MOST!*

NOW, LET'S *BLOW* THIS POPSICLE STAND, DADDY-O. WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE APARTMENT AND *STYLE* UP, REMEMBER?

RIGHT. Um, HARRY -- GOOD *LORD*... THAT HAIR...

BUT -- NO, I HAVE TO GET WEAZ -- Uh, *JACK* HERE TO FIX --

FIX IT *YOURSELF*, PARKER. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR *GAMES*.

PFAF

THIS IS A ROYAL *BOTCH JOB!* I GOTTA DITCH THE BRILLO-HEAD AND THEN I'LL *BEAT* SOME [redacted] INTA WEASEL —

-- NO WAY THAT [redacted] GONNA MESS THIS UP FOR ME! [redacted] GOING BACK TO THE APARTMENT! I GOTTA --

WADE! WHATEVER YOU DO... DON'T [redacted] *UP* THE *TIMESTREAM!*

GRRR. COOL... DADDY-*OH*. LET'S JAM.

KEEN!

I'LL CATCH YOU LATER, *JACK*.

SURE, PARKER. HAVE FUN WITH YOUR LITTLE TELEPORTER BELT. MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE *X-RAY SPECS* WHILE YOU'RE AT IT —

HEH-HEH... WHATTA JOIK —

FWOOM

O, THE WEB OF FATE HATH MANY STRANDS! BUT DON'T FRET, O WINSOME ONE! WE DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT THE MISADVENTURES OF OUR PAL, BLIND AL! BEHOLD!

LOOK, I'M JUST GONNA *SHOVE* THESE [redacted] AND LATER, [redacted] MY *EYES* ARE BETTER, WE'LL MAKE IT ALL *NICEY-NICE*...

POOR *MAY*... SHE'S ON SO MUCH MEDICINE, SHE'S STARTING TO GET *FRUSTRATED*... IT BREAKS MY HEART... BUT I'LL BE *STRONG*.

SO HOW'S ABOUT YOU RUN TO THE *CORNER* AND PICK ME UP A PACK OF *CIGARILLOS* WHILE I PUT MY *FEET* UP?

SLAM!

Oh, MAY! YOU'RE SUCH A *CARD*... TEE-HEE. Oh — SOMEONE'S *OUT FRONT!*

HI, PRETTY PEOPLE! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED A HAND WITH YOUR *UNPACKING*...

IF SO, HAVE NO FEAR... *MJ* IS HERE!

MARY [redacted] HOW [redacted] OF YOU TO DROP BY TO HELP!

SWEET *CHRISTMAS*... THIS CHICK IS DIZZY AS A *MERRY-GO-ROUND*..

YOU LOOK, LIKE, TOTALLY *MOD*, Mrs.P!

HEY, Mrs. PARKER! SNAZZY *SHADES!* AND YOU LOST SOME *WEIGHT*, TOO!

TOTALLY.

[redacted]E, YOU [redacted] HELP US BY STARTING TO MOVE THOSE... THOSE... [redacted] *JANE?*

DID SHE JUST START [redacted] -SIGH- SO *YOUNG* TO BE INVOLVED WITH THE [redacted].

MAY, WHY DON'T YOU CALL *PETER* AND TELL HIM MARY JANE'S HERE?

TELL HIM NOT TO *FORGET* WE'RE MAKING THE *SCENE* TONIGHT!

Uh... *RIGHT*...

ANYONE WANNA TELL ME WHAT THE LITTLE JERK'S [redacted] IS..?

SECONDS LATER, AFTER DEFT DIGITS DIAL DIRECTLY...

Uh-Uh... *NO* WAY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT PARKER AND HIS *ROOMIE* GOT GOING, BUT NO WAY AM *I* GONNA --

HEY, *SLICK* [redacted] TIME'S [redacted] LET'S GET TO GROOMING --

RRRING

IT'S [redacted] *PHONE!* [redacted] IT, WILL YA? MIGHT [redacted]

YEAH, AND THAT *HAIR* OF YOURS MIGHT COME INTO [redacted] SOMEDAY, TOO...

ANGELO'S PIZZA! CRAPPY PRE-FAB 'ZA IN THREE DAYS OR LESS!

PETER... IT'S YER AUNTIE... *GET ME THE HELL OUT OF HERE — I MEAN TEN MINUTES AGO!*

RINNG!

THE DOOR, TOO? MAN! FORGET THE *TRIM*, PETE! I'LL GET IT!

AL?! THANK *GOD!* YOU'LL *NEVER* GUESS WHAT'S HAPPENING! PARKER'S *ROOMMATE* JUST ASKED [redacted] TO [redacted] THE POINT ON HIS [redacted]

YOU THINK *THAT'S* BAD? ANNA'S [redacted] JUST SHOWED UP, AND SHE'S [redacted] AS A [redacted]

[redacted] THE *TWO* OF THESE BROADS, I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH [redacted] POWER TO TOAST *BREAD!*

HOW *CLOSE* ARE WE TO LEAVING?

WELL... WE HIT A LITTLE SNAG... BEFORE WE CAN GO, I HAVE TO GET WEASEL TO FIX THE TELEPORTER --

WEASEL?!

YEAH, YOUNGER SMARTER, *CLEANER*, BUT WITH A *STICK* SO FAR UP THERE IT'S POKING HIS *BREAKFAST* --

IN *THIS* TIME, MY BUD WEASEL'S A BIGGER *GEEK* THAN THIS *PARKER* GUY!

HE WON'T HELP ME OUT --

-- 'CAUSE HE *THINKS* I'M OUT TO *SWINDLE* HIM --!

I'D BETTER SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR/ I'D HATE TO KEEP *SOPHIA LOREN* WAITING.

OR WOULD'JA BELIEVE *CAPTAIN KANGAROO?*

WADE/ JUST [redacted] WITH [redacted] LIKE YOU [redacted] DO! YOU [redacted] HE'S A *SUCKER* [redacted] OL' ROTGUT --

AL, HE'S A TOTAL SQUARE! HE WON'T — Oh GOD.. I'M STARTING TO TALK LIKE THEM!

HELP ME... I'M FRIGHTENED...

LISTEN, THE DANCING *DITZ* SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A *PARTY* TONIGHT. GET [redacted] *LIGHT* HIM UP, AND [redacted] *FIX* THAT *BELT!*

ALL RIGHT, AL... I'LL TRY ***ANYTHING***... I'LL COME ***GET*** YOU AS SOON --

-- [redacted] THERE'S ACTUALLY ***TWO*** OF THEM WITH THAT HAIR?

WELL, Uh... GOTTA GO, AL -- I MEAN ***MAY!*** LATER --

THERE HE ***IS***, DAD! HE MAY NOT BE MUCH TO ***LOOK*** AT, BUT AT LEAST HE DOESN'T ***SNORE!***

GOOD TO ***MEET*** YOU, MY BOY! I'VE HEARD SOME ***FINE*** THINGS ABOUT YOU! YOU'RE ATTENDING E.S.U. ON A ***SCIENCE*** SCHOLARSHIP, AREN'T YOU?

YEAH... I GUESS...

I'VE BEEN ALL ***OVER*** THE WORLD, AND I SEEN ***LOTS*** OF CRAZY THINGS... BUT THAT HEAD IS TRULY ***UNNATURAL!***

IT IS ***GROTESQUE***... BUT I ***CANNOT*** LOOK AWAY! IS IT BRYL CREEM? ***GRECIAN*** FORMULA GONE BAD? ***GENETIC*** JOKE?

OBVIOUSLY, ***PETER*** WOULD NEVER SAY ANY-THING ABOUT THIS... I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY YAP ***SHUT!*** BUT... THOSE ***FUNKY*** FOLLICLES... PULLING ME IN... MUST... RESIST... URGE... TO MAKE A ***CRACK*** --

Uh... NICE ***HEAD***, SIR. =OOP=

HEH HEH... YOU [redacted] AND YOUR ***LINGO!*** I'LL ***NEVER*** KEEP UP! I JUST HOPE I UNDERSTAND YOU WHEN YOU COME ASKING FOR A JOB, PETER!

I'VE GOT TO [redacted] NOW, SON! I'VE GOT A BUSINESS APPOINTMENT ON THE ***COAST***, AND MY PLANE LEAVES WITHIN THE HOUR.

THAT'S WHY I DROPPED BY SO EARLY! I WANTED TO SAY ***SO LONG!***

THIS IS THE GUY ***WEASEL*** WANTS TO WORK FOR?! Hmm...

BEFORE YOU LEAVE, HARRY COULD USE A HAND ***TRIMMING*** HIS ***HEAD***...

YOU ***SAID*** IT, KID! DAD'S GOT IT DOWN TO A ***SCIENCE!*** HAVE A GOOD TRIP, DAD!

SO, SKIPPER-ROO! WHERE ***TO?***

Uh... I KIND OF WANT TO BE [redacted] Y'KNOW, HARRY? I GOT ***STUFF*** TO --

COOL, DADDY-O. I'LL MAKE THE ***SCENE*** WITH YA!

I'M REALLY LEARNING TO ***DESPISE*** THE ***TIMESTREAM***...

LATER, BACK IN THE CAMPUS LUNCH HALL...

RASSUM FRASSUM PARKER... I'M GONNA ***GET*** HIM --

-- I JUST ***KNOW*** HE SABOTAGED MY ***EXPERIMENT*** --

HEY, ***PAL!***

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH YOU AND THE ***SQUARE?*** I THOUGHT WE WERE ***WOLFING*** FOR ***CHICKS!***

PARKER?! WHAT DO YOU WANT? STAY AWAY!

CHILL, BUD, I JUST WANT TO TALK, MAKE UP FOR ***MESSIN'*** YER ***WHOOZIE-WHATSIS.***

YOU CAN MAKE UP FINE OVER [redacted] --

SO, YOU ***BOYS*** COMING TO THE ***SHINDIG?***

Guh.

BET YOU THOUGHT WE FORGOT ABOUT E.S.U.'S MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELORETTE, DIDN'T YOU? FOR SHAME!

GW- GWEN STACY?

IT'S A FINAL SEND OFF FOR FLASH BEFORE HE SHIPS OFF INTO THE ARMY! SO HOW MANY COKES CAN I PUT YOU DOWN FOR?

DEPENDS! WHO'S GONNA TAKE HIS PLACE WITH YOU, DOLL?

LOOKS LIKE I'M UP FOR GRABS, LADS!

Oh, REALLY?!

Oh RE-HEALLY! AND LOOK AT ME WITH MY GRABBIN' GLOVES...

Oh GOD... PLEASE DON'T ADDRESS ME DIRECTLY... PLEASE DON'T...

PETE AND HARRY... THE DAPPER DUO...

...ALL WARMED UP AND READY!

...AND JACK HAMMER! HOW ARE YOU JACK?

N-guuh.

THANKS, PETER!

EXCUSE JACK, HOT STUFF. HE'S GOT HORMONES. AND, MIGHT I ADD, THAT'S A GREAT DRESS, GWEN...

BUT IT WOULD LOOK A LOT BETTER CRUMPLED UP NEXT TO MY BED, RIGHT, WEAZ?

SO YOU BOYS ARE COMING TO THE PARTY, RIGHT? AND YOU'RE BRINGING MARY JANE?

THINGS SOULD [redacted] REALLY SWINGING BY ABOUT EIGHT... ESPECIALLY WITH HER THERE!

SWINGING. Huh? SHE'S INTO THE TRAPEZE... KINKY.

Hmm... SUDDENLY BEING [redacted] DOESN'T SOUND SO BAD... THIS MARY JANE SOUNDS LIKE A LOOSE [redacted]...

[redacted] GWEN, YOU MIND IF MY GOOD PAL JACK TAGS ALONG? [redacted] ANYONE [redacted] A GOOD GO-GO PARTY, IT'S [redacted]

[redacted] GROOVY! [redacted] YOU BE BRINGING A DATE, JACK?

ME? Oh... Uh... NO-

[redacted] YOU WILL, JACK OF [redacted] YOUR CHEMISTRY [redacted] COUNTS! GET IT?

I WONDER... IF I [redacted] HARRY BUT [redacted] THAT [redacted] UP TO LIFE SUPPORT... WOULD ANYONE REALLY NOTICE?

NOPE. CONSIDER IT DONE.

NO... NO... NO DATE FOR ME... NOPE... Oh GOD...

WELL, IF YOU FIND SOMEONE, BRING HER ALONG, JACK!

NO... NO ONE FOR ME... NOPE...

...MUST START GROOMING NOW FOR THE PARTY... ONLY SIX HOURS...

SEE YA THERE, PETE!

YEAH, SURE... WOULD YOU GET A LOAD OF THAT CAMP SHAG-A-RETTE!

SO, JACK! NOW THAT I GOT YOU INTO THE ORGY OF THE YEAR, HOW'S ABOUT A HAND --

NO TALKING. MATCHING UP CLOTHES IN MY HEAD. MUST BE PERFECT. LATER, PETE... THANKS.

EVENT

THIS IS INSANE! WEASEL'S GONNA GET HIMSELF SO WORKED UP OVER THAT FRAIL. I BET HE VOMITS BEFORE I CAN GET HIM PLASTERED ENOUGH TO HELP ME!

BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HIM THEN... 'CAUSE IF WE DON'T PULL THIS OFF BY MIDNIGHT... I'M STUCK HERE!

JUST IN CASE YOU THOUGHT JAZZY JOHN FORGOT HOW TO DRAW SPIDEY, HERE'S [redacted] WEB-HEAD [redacted] ACROSS [redacted] PLAINS OF FAR-OFF BAYONNE...

I'VE BEEN THWIPPING AROUND THE DUMPS ALL DAY...

...AND NOT SO MUCH AS A PEEP FROM MY SPIDER-SENSE! I WONDER IF SOMEONE'S PULLING THE OL' WEBBED LEG!

STILL, [redacted] HATE TO [redacted] ON THE OFF CHANCE THAT [redacted] GOING TO HAPPEN... SO JUST A FEW MORE SWINGS, THEN I'M HEADED TO GWEN'S PARTY!

DID YOU EVER GET THE FEELING THAT PLOT THREADS WERE COMING TOGETHER? READ ON!

MEANWHILE, THAT KOOKY [redacted] CONTINUES [redacted] HUNT FOR [redacted] AT HIS [redacted] MANSION... BUT TO NO [redacted]...

TELL HIM...TELL HIM THAT KRAVEN WAS HERE!

I MUST CONTACT THE MASTER...

... Mr. OSBORN MUST BE WARNED --!

[redacted] IN THE CITY... AS TIME TICKS AWAY FOR OUR TEMPORALLY-[redacted] ANTI-HERO...

LET'S FACE IT, PETE! [redacted] MUST BE DOING [redacted] RIGHT!

BETWEEN MY GWEN AND YOUR MARY JANE, WE'VE REALLY GOT IT MADE!

WILL YOU PIPE DOWN, CORN-ROWS? I'M TRYIN' TO DO A WINDSOR HERE!

GET WEASEL DRUNK...

HAVE A COUPLE OF YUKS... THEN I SPRING THE BELT ON HIM. HE DOES THE DO, I GRAB AL, AND WE'RE HOME BY MIDNIGHT...

I THINK I'VE COVERED EVERYTHING...

EVERYTHING, DEADPOOL? WILL THE REAL AUNT MAY PLEASE REGAIN [redacted]

Oh DEAR...I MUST HAVE HAD ANOTHER [redacted] OF MY [redacted] AGAIN... I DON'T REMEMBER A THING...

I HOPE [redacted] ISN'T TOO WORRIED ABOUT ME --

SWIFF

BOO!

AHH!

Unghh...

Oh LORDY...I THOUGHT PARKER WAS A FASHION PLATE WITH A CLOSET FULL OF NOTHING BUT BLUE SUITS... BUT THIS...

I WISH I HAD A CAMERA... HAVE THEY INVENTED POLAROIDS YET?

SHARP, RIGHT, PARKER? IT'S MY BROTHER'S CONFIRMATION SUIT!

OF COURSE IT IS. LET'S ROLL, JACK.

ATTENTION SPIDO-PHILES, DEAD-HEADS, AND POI-PEOPLE: IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING WHEN WE WERE GONNA GET ON WITH SOME HEAD-BUSTING... DON'T LOSE YOUR COOL!

IT'S ALL GONNA DOVETAIL AND TURN INTO A SYMPHONY OF ACTION ANY SECOND... AT LEAST, THAT'S HOW WE PLANNED IT!

HOW YOU DOIN' BACK THERE, JACK? THE HYPER-VENTILATING STOP YET?

Y'KNOW, IF YOU'RE REALLY NERVOUS, WE COULD PICK UP SOME, Uh... SOCIAL LUBRICANT FOR THE RIDE.

YEAH... THAT BAG WORKED. THANKS.

YOU'RE A REAL PIP, DAD, BUT JUNIOR'S NOT READY FOR THAT KIND OF BOTTLE! THAT'S MAN STUFF --!

HEY LOOK! IT'S GWEN!

Ahh, MY THREE GALLANT [redacted] ON THEIR SPEEDING STEED!

GWEN! IF... [redacted] I'D KNOWN THAT YOU WERE GOING TO LOOK LIKE THAT... I'D HAVE GOTTEN HERE SOONER!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT ME TO LOOK LIKE, YOGI BEAR?

Uh-Guh.

I WAS HOPING FOR THE BARE PART, BUT IF YOU KNOW YOGA, TOO, THAT'S A PLUS IN MY BOOK, SISTER!

BITE YOUR TONGUE, IMPETUOUS ONE!

I'D RATHER BITE SOMETHING ELSE... RRROOOWRR!

I WONDER IF PETER KNOWS HOW GOOD HE'S GOT IT!

BACK [redacted] THE PRESENT, [redacted] IS ALWAYS SPELLED T-R-O-U-B-L-E IN MY BOOK... WHETHER IT'S TERRY THE SAINT OR MARY THE -- WELL... IT JUST SUCKS TO BE ME.

OKAY... HERE GOES... HIGWENTHANKS FORINVITINGME TO THEPARTY. GEEYOULOOK [redacted]

DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, JACK?

HE'S JUST PRACTICING HIS PYTHAGOREAN THEOREMS, DOLL! WHATTA BOOK-WORM!

HEY! MARY JANE AT ONE O'CLOCK!

ANYONE UP FOR A GAME OF STRIP-CHECKERS?

OOOOKAY... THAT WAS AN ODD LEAP... AL WASN'T KIDDING... SHE IS AS DUMB AS A POST!

WHO NEEDS A CAR? WHEN THERE'S A PARTY TO GO TO, I CAN FLY ALL THE WAY!

I'M GONNA GET SO LUCKY!

[redacted] NOW, TO PROVE THIS REALLY ISN'T OUR VERSION OF PEYTON PLACE, [redacted] THE ENTIRE RIDE TO THE SODA PARLOR, AND [redacted] YOU BACK TO THE PRESENT, ONE-TWO-THREE!

LISTEN T'ME, GOOD CITIZENS... WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE --

JUST LET US RETRIEVE OUR FRIENDS FROM [redacted] PAST, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.

YOU FREAKS KILLED FLIPPER!

TIPPY TURTLE WAS MY ONLY FRIEND!

I'M STUCK IN THIS SUIT BECAUSE OF YOU... IT'S SWEATY.

NOW, NOW, OUR ATTORNEY WILL ADDRESS ALL OF YOUR CLAIMS...

AS SOON AS HE SETTLES OUR PENDING CASES IN DETROIT...

WHAT'S *WRONG*, WEASEL?

THE FATE OF ALL *TIME* IS IN OUR HANDS, AND YOUR *BOSS* IS TAKING FLAK FROM A GUY IN A *BIRD* SUIT.

THIS IS THE *STUPIDEST* DAY OF MY LIFE... I'M GONNA *CRY*.

Oh, *COME* ON. THIS IS JUST A BIG *MIX-UP*... THEY'RE NOT *REALLY* GOING TO BURN US AT THE STAKE...

HOW 'BOUT A *MASSAGE*?

GWEN! YOU'RE *TOO* MUCH! DID YOU REALLY ARRANGE THE DECORATIONS? THEY'RE JUST *OUT OF SIGHT!*

I NEVER GOT A SEND-OFF LIKE THIS WHEN I JOINED THE *SCOUTS!*

WELL, IT ISN'T THE *COPACABANA*, BUT IT BEATS DANCING ON THE *SIDEWALK!*

LIKE OUR *CLOTHES* IN A FEW MINUTES...

I THINK YOU'RE *PERFECT*, GWEN — I *MEAN*... *IT'S* PERFECT... *IT!* NOT *YOU*... *IT*...

I THINK I NEED TO TAKE MY *MEDICINE*...

JACK *HAMME*[redacted]? NOW THE PARTY'S REALLY GONNA [redacted] *HA!*

MISCREANT.

MERE MOMENTS LATER...

GET WITH IT, *GANG!* HERE HE IS... OL' *FLASHEROO*, IN LIVIN' COLOR!

HEY! THIS IS *TOO* MUCH! SOMEONE MUST HAVE TOLD YOU I'M GONNA [redacted] THE WAR [redacted]

YOU CAN'T *MISS*, BIG MAN! JUST PRETEND THE JUNGLE IS A KING-SIZED *FOOTBALL FIELD!*

CURSE YOU, HARRY OSBORN... YOU'RE BLOCKING MY VIEW OF *GWEN!*

OKAY, LOOKS LIKE WEAZ IS STARTING TO *CHILL*... WELL, AS MUCH AS A SOCIAL *MISFIT* LIKE HIM *CAN*...

TIME TO LAY THE *BELT* ON HIM AND —

THESE TUNES ARE *HOT!*

MARY JANE SAY: LET'S NOT WASTE THAT *BEAT*, PETE!

Uh-NO THANKS, *TOOTS*... CAN'T. MY *HERNIA* SCAR IS STARTING TO *UNKNIT*... MAYBE LATER.

SO, LITTLE FOUR-EYED *PAL* OF MINE, GIVE ANY THOUGHT TO HELPING ME OUT WITH MY *HIP* SCIENCE PROJECT YET?

PARKER... IF I MAY SPEAK *FREELY* FOR A MOMENT...

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME SOME-THING I'VE WAITED MY *WHOLE* LIFE FOR. A SHOT TO BE WITHIN *SMELLING* DISTANCE OF GWEN STACY. I AM *ETERNALLY* GRATEFUL...

...BUT I CAN'T HELP YOU UNTIL THE OSBORN CHEMICAL *THING* IS CLEARED UP. SORRY, MAN. LOVE IS *LOV*[redacted] BUT *BUSINESS* IS *BUSINESS*.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'M ON A *COLLISION* COURSE WITH THE SOFT BOSOM OF *DESTINY*.

HEY, I CAN [redacted] IF YOU WANT TO MAKE *BOY*-TALK, PETEY-O.

BUT IF YOU MISS *THESE* MOVES, IT'S YOUR LOSS, *TIGER!*

WEASEL, *WAIT!* YOU *LITTLE* — WHEN I GET BACK TO THE *FUTURE*... I SWEAR I'M GONNA *KICK* YOU SO HARD, Y[redacted]U'LL FEEL IT BACK IN THE *PAST!*

SO, *PRETTY* LADY, ARE WE GONNA LET MJ *HOG* —

E-EXCUSE ME, G-*GWEN?*

YES, *JACK?* WHAT CAN I DO FOR *YOU?*

W-W-W-W -- [redacted] — START [redacted] — WOULD YOU LIKE TO D-D-*DANCE* WITH M --

SURE! I'M NOT GONNA LET *MJ* TAKE THE EYES AWAY FROM THE HAPPY *HOSTESS!*

HEY, GANG... LOOK AT GWEN *GO!*

WOW-EEEE! IF WE COULD *PACKAGE* THAT, WE'D BE *RICH!*

WHO'S THAT SHE'S CUTTIN' THE *RUG* WITH?

IT'S -- IT'S *JACK HAMMER!* WOW! HE MUST BE *COOLER* THAN WE THOUGHT!

YEAH! THERE'S *ONE* MAN WHOSE HAND I'D LIKE TO *SHAKE!*

I THOUGHT YOU WERE PASSING OUT THE *BURGERS*, GWEN!

DON'T FRET, PET! I SAVED A FEW FOR *YOU!*

Y'KNOW, AS *P.O.ED* AS I AM AT THE LITTLE *SCRUB*... I'VE *NEVER* SEEN WEASEL THIS HAPPY IN ALL HIS *LIFE!*

I-I'M DOING IT... I'M DANCING WITH *GWEN STACY!* MY LIFE IS *COMPLETE*...

IN AN *UNCHARACTERISTIC* ACT OF *ALTRUISM*... I'M GONNA MAKE SURE THAT THOSE TWO CRAZY *KIDS* END UP *TOGETHER!*

I MEAN, HOW COULD *THAT* MESS UP THE TIMESTREAM?

'COURSE, I MIGHT HAVE TO WHACK *HARRY* TO MAKE WAY FOR WEASEL...

BETTER YET... [redacted] I CAN USE HIM TO GET WEASEL OVER THE WHOLE *JOB* THING. IT *IS* [redacted] *DAD'S* COMPANY AFTER ALL...

[redacted] MUCH AS IT MIGHT *SKEEVE* ME... IT LOOKS LIKE THE HA[redacted] AND I MIGHT HAVE TO HAVE A LITTLE *CHAT...*

BUT SUDDENLY...

KRASH

IF YOU VALUE YOUR *LIVES... DON'T ANYONE MOVE!*

THE *SON* OF NORMAN OSBORN IS HERE... AND I [redacted] HIM/

NO! NOT *NOW!* WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO *RUMBA!*

A *MAN!* HE... HE PUNCHED HIS WAY RIGHT THROUGH THE *WALL!*

WHOA! IT'S THAT GOON [redacted] THE *LOINCLOTH* FROM *BEFORE!*

IF [redacted] *BOY* NABS OSBORN, I MAY [redacted] HIM TO CONVINCE [redacted] TO *HELP ME!*

YOU'RE THE ONE [redacted] WANT/ I'D RECOGNIZE YOU [redacted]

I [redacted] N HAD A [redacted] IT [redacted] 'T HARD FOR THE WORLD'S GREATEST *HUNTER* TO TRACK YOU *HERE!*

I DON'T [redacted] YOU/ I... I NEVER SAW YOU/ WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH *ME?*

BACK OFF, MISTER/ *NOBODY* BREAKS UP MY PARTY THAT WAY/

HARRY!

NO... IT'S JACK... STAY FOCUSED HERE... GWEN?

EEK! I'M *OUTTA* HERE!

BAH! *NO ONE* CAN DEFY THE WILL OF *KRAVEN!* I'LL TAKE YOU WITH *ME!*

NO ONE'LL THINK *TWICE* IF A *WUSS* LIKE *PARKER* RUNS FROM A FIGHT...

WHICH GIVES ME A CHANCE TO SNEAK AWAY AND *SLIP* INTO SOMETHING MORE *COMFY* WITH WHICH TO *TROUNCE* KRAVEN'S *PANSY* TAIL!

SEE! WE TOLD YA IT WAS GONNA COME TOGETHER! LUCKY FOR US IT DID! [redacted]HEW!

THE WISE HUNTER MAKES HIS PREY COME TO HIM!

ONCE OSBORN KNOWS THAT I HAVE HIS [redacted] HE'LL COME LOOKING FOR ME -- TO HIS LASTING REGRET!

HE LOOKS HUMAN, BUT IT'S LIKE HITTING AN ELEPHANT'S HIDE! HE DOESN'T EVEN FEEL IT!

LEMME GUESS...THE LION KING! AM I RIGHT?

HAKUNA MATATA, SIMBA!

THAT VOICE! I DON'T RECOGNIZE IT FROM ANYWHERE!

THAT'S MY WAY OF SAYING, "PUT THE CHIA-HEAD DOWN BEFORE I BUST A CAP IN YOUR HAIRY CAN!"

ANOTHER COSTUMED DO-GOODER. Eh? THIS IS NO BUSINESS OF YOURS, INTER-LOPER!

SURE IT IS! I'M INSPECTOR DEADPOOL FROM THE A.S.P.C.A., AND WE GOT A REPORT THAT A CERTAIN WELL-DRESSED SAVAGE HAS BEEN... UM...TO PUT IT DELICATELY...

TAKING CERTAIN LIBERTIES WITH ANIMALS ON THE ENDANGERED SPECIES LIST... SO TO SPEAK.

HOW DARE YOU! NO ONE SPEAKS TO KRAVINOFF IN THIS WAY!

THAT'S JUST BECAUSE YOU SPEND TOO MUCH TIME WITH ANIMALS... IN CASE NO ONE CLUED YOU IN YET... THEY DON'T TALK BACK.

THOUGH IF THEY COULD, I'D EXPECT YOU'D HEAR A LOT OF WHINNYING ABOUT YOUR BREATH...

WITH THIS FINAL INSULT, YOU HAVE SIGNED YOUR [redacted] WARRANT!

NAH... MAYBE JUST A DEATH *LEASE*... I'M COMMITMENT-*PHOBIC*. BESIDES...

...THAT WAS *HARDLY* MY FINAL INSULT!

FOR *EXAMPLE*, HAS ANYONE EVER POINTED OUT TO YOU THAT *CRAVEN* MEANS *FAINT-HEARTED? YELLOW? PUSILLANIMOUS?*

NOT EXACTLY THE SORT OF *NOM DE GUERRE* THAT STRIKES *FEAR* IN THE HEARTS OF *MEN!*

LOP!

NOTE: *"DEADPOOL"* HAS THE WORD *"DEAD"* IN IT. OOOOH... *SCAAARY!*

THAT *DEAD-*GUY SAVED *ME!* IF NOT FOR *HIM* --!

WE'D BETTER GET YOU OUT OF SIGHT, HARRY... JUST IN *CASE!*

ALTHOUGH IT LOOKS LIKE *KRAVEN* BIT OFF MORE THAN HE COULD CHEW WHEN HE TACKLED *DEADPOOL!*

HERE ARE SOME OTHERS... *DEATHLOK*... *DEATHTRAP*, THAT JERK... DOCTOR *DOOM!* NOW YOU TRY!

MAN... THIS OUGHTA TAKE ABOUT *THREE SECONDS...*

HERE/ I KNOW THINGS ARE *BUSY*, GWEN, BUT... *CALL* ME? Oh... STOP *MUGGING* IT, HARRY, WALK IT OFF/

[redacted] TALKING, YOU [redacted] FOOL/ YOU'RE JUST RECITING YOUR OWN [redacted]

THANKS, GANG/ YOU WERE ALL *GREAT*... THE WAY YOU TRIED TO *HELP* ME.../

FORGET IT, PAL/

HEY/ YOU'RE MISSING THE WHOLE *BIT!*

LIKE, TALK ABOUT A *HAPPENING.../*

LISTEN, *KRAVEY*, THE *COOL* WAY I'M HOLDING ONTO THESE GIRDERS MAY IMPRESS THE *BABES* --

BUT I'M GETTING *BORED*, AND I'M ON A *SCHEDULE*. CAN WE SKIP TO THE PART WHERE YOU *PASS OUT* FROM LOSS OF *BLOOD?*

THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO WILL BE LOSING BLOOD *TODAY*, MY SITTING *DUCK...*

WHOOPSIE! I HATE WHEN I TAKE A *WILD* SWING AT A GUY AND FALL *THIRTY* STORIES TO MY DEATH! *BUMMER*, DUDE!

TWIP

...IS *YOU!*

ARRGH!

ARE *ALL* THE SUPER-VILLAINS IN THIS TIME AS *PATHETIC* AS YOU? I COULD MAKE A *FORTUNE* IF I STUCK AROUND HERE!

HA! KEEP *BLATHERING*, BUFFOON, AS THE *HUNTER* SETS HIS *TRAP!*

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN ANSWER TO THE BUTLER'S SUMMONS, A [redacted] OSBORN HAILS A CAB AT KENNEDY AIRPORT --

I'LL [redacted] YOUR FARE IF YOU CAN GET ME TO *WESTCHESTER* INSIDE OF AN [redacted]

HOP IN AND *BUCKLE* UP, MISTER! YOU GOT YOURSELF A *DEAL!*

IT'S LUCKY WE DON'T HAVETA GO THROUGH *MIDTOWN!*

THE [redacted] BEEN BLARIN' BULLETINS ABOUT [redacted] THE HUNTER [redacted]' UP THE PLACE!

KRAVEN? IN *MIDTOWN?* *FORGET* ABOUT WEST-CHESTER! GET ME AS CLOSE TO THAT SITE AS YOU CAN!

THEY PROBABLY GOT TRAFFIC BACKED UP FOR *MILES* AROUND THERE!

IT MAY NOT BE *HEALTHY*, PAL!

I'LL *TRIPLE* THE FARE!

THAT'S HEALTHY ENOUGH FOR *ME!*

AS THE CAB CAREENS ONTO THE GRAND CENTRAL PARKWAY...

NOW YOU SEE, FOOL! KRAVEN IS NOT AS *CARELESS* AS YOU WOULD *BELIEVE!*

KOK

HURRF

NOPE... I GUESS HE AIN'T...

NOW YOU CAN FALL INTO THE ARMS OF THE *BLUE COATS* BELOW...

...AS THE *WORLD* REALIZES THAT KRAVEN HAS *DISPATCHED* YET *ANOTHER PEST!*

BEFORE YOU CRACK OPEN THE *DOM*, ANIMAL-LOVER... AND I DO MEAN *"LOVER"*...

IT IS MY *DUTY* AS A WISECRACKER TO POINT OUT...

...THAT YOU *AIN'T* SUNK MY *BATTLESHIP* YET, BIG BOY!

I HOPE YOUR *MEDICAL'S* PAID UP... 'CAUSE I'M ABOUT TO GIVE YOU A BAD CASE OF *LEAD POISONING.*

EVERYBODY FOLLOW THE BOUNCING *BULLET!*

JUNGLE BOOGIE! BLAM [redacted] JUNGLE BOOGIE! OOH... IT'S GONNA SLAAAAY YA! FALL DOWN, FALL DOWWWWN --

BLAM

FOOL! YOU THINK AN *INFIDEL* LIKE YOURSELF...

...STANDS A CHANCE SHOOTING AT A MAN WITH THE *REFLEXES* OF A *CHEETAH?!*

GRAMMA ALWAYS TOLD ME T'REACH FOR THE *STARS...*

FOR THE *BRIEFEST* OF MOMENTS... I THOUGHT THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE [redacted] A *WORTHY* OPPONENT...

HOWEVER, SINCE YOU HAVE *SULLIED* OUR CONTEST WITH THE USE OF *CLUMSY* WEAPONRY...

...I WILL END THIS FARCE -- *NOW!*

[redacted] IF YOU FIND IT SO EASY TO *QUIP* [redacted] MY *RAY* DRAINS ALL OF YOUR STRENGTH AND *SPEED!*

B...GLG... H --

ZTAK!

THE EFFECT IS BUT A *BRIEF* ONE... BUT LONG ENOUGH FOR *KRAVEN* TO ENSURE THAT YOU *NEVER* LIVE TO SEE THE LIGHT OF ANOTHER DAY!

ALL IT WILL TAKE IS ONE *NERVE PUNCH* — THE SAME BLOW WITH WHICH I CAN [redacted] A CHARGING *BENGAL* [redacted]

THERE! NOW I CAN FINISH YOU AT MY [redacted] YOU'RE ALL SET UP FOR THE *KILL!*

POK!

TOOTIE? WAIT... *JO'S* HAVING TROUBLE IN THE VAN... GET *MRS. GARRET...*

BUT, SUDDENLY, THE JUNGLE-BRED SENSES OF THE DEADLY HUNTER PERCEIVE YET ANOTHER VICTIM!

IN THE STREET BELOW... THAT *MAN...*

IT'S HIM!

OSBORN!

MALLORY... GET YOUR HANDS OFF *ALEX* AND DRAW A *BATH* FOR ME AND *Mrs. KEATON...*

HARRY! SON, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT --

WHAT --?!

DAD!

THWUP!

DON'T STRUGGLE, OSBORN! IT WON'T HELP YOU!

EVEN THOUGH THE GREEN GOBLIN IS DEAD... I [redacted]D TO COLLECT MY MONEY!

GOBLIN? MONEY? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

AND I'LL COLLECT IT FROM YOU!

STILL THINK YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF BY ACTING DUMB?

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

ROW ROW ROW YER BOAT... GENTLY DOWN THE *TIME-STREAM*...

WHOA... *MAJOR* ICE-CREAM HEADACHE... BUT I THINK I'M BACK IN *BUSINESS*...

HEALING FACTOR'S OVER-RIDING THE EFFECTS OF THE *BEAM.*

GROOVY...

DON'T KNOW *MUCH* ABOUT *HISTORY*... BUT I DO KNOW *THIS* -- IT'S WRITTEN BY THE *SURVIVORS*... OR THE GUYS WITH THE *BIGGEST GUNS.*

TIMESTREAM OR *NOT*... THIS IS KRAVEN'S *LAST* FREAKIN' *HUNT.*

THE GOBLIN MUST [redacted] BIGGER THAN I [redacted] TO HAVE [redacted] AS A *FLUNKY!*

NO [redacted] BREAKS A PROMISE TO *KRAVEN* THE HUNTER!

TAKE ME TO YOUR [redacted] *WITHDRAW* WHAT YOU OWE ME!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE *TALKING* ABOUT -- I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN YOU BEFORE!

IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE* TO LIE TO ME! MY JUNGLE *INSTINCT* --

WAIT...

YOU *DON'T* REMEMBER! YOU DON'T KNOW *ANY-THING!* YOU'RE TELLING THE *TRUTH* --

WADE! WADE! WADE OF THE JUNGLE! STRONG AS HE CAN BE --!

AHHHAHA!!
WATCH OUT FOR MY KNEE!
!MPOSSIBLE!
OOH! THAT'S GONNA BRUISE!
A LITTLE BASE AND THE RIGHT POWDER WILL COVER THAT RIGHT UP...
KWAK
WH-WHOA!
ENOUGH! A JUNGLE ANIMAL DOES NOT ATTACK WITHOUT REASON... AND NOW, I HAVE NO REASON!
GO ON! TAKE OSBORN! HE IS NO LONGER OF [redacted] TO ME! HE KNOWS NOTHING! THE GOBLIN [redacted] ME --!
OR WOULD YOU [redacted] THIS BATTLE... AND LET HIM FALL TO HIS [redacted]!
WELL...
I KNOW, I KNOW... THE TIMESTREAM... SIGH
THIS ENDS FOR NOW, DEADPOOL! BUT YOU HAVE [redacted] ENEMY TODAY!
OSBORN!
COME ON! YOU CAN DO IT! FLAP THOSE EARS! THERE IS NO MAGIC FEATHER! IT'S ALL YOU! FLY! FLY!
DAD! Oh, NO! NOOO!

GUESS YOU DIDN'T *CATCH* THAT CARTOON, HUH?

FINE... WE'LL DO IT THE *BORING* WAY!

UPSIE-DAISY!

DEADPOOL!

Oh, THANK YOU! YOU SAVED *MY LIFE!*

GUESS... THOUGH I'D BET A MILLION DUCATS THAT IF YOU LANDED ON THAT *HEAD* OF YOURS --

-- YOU COULD HAVE WALKED AWAY WITHOUT A *SCRATCH*. THAT 'DO IS LIKE A HELMET...

HOW CAN I EVER *REPAY* YOU?

GET ME A GUEST SPOT ON THE *JOKER'S WILD*... MY OWN *DUNE BUGGY*... TELL ME THE MEANING OF *LIFE*...

PROMISE TO START WEARING *HATS...?*

SNAP

I GOT IT. LISTEN UP, AND LISTEN *GOOD!* THERE'S A CERTAIN *COLLEGE STUDENT* APPLYING FOR A JOB AT *YOUR* COMPANY...

JACK HAMMER. KNOW HIM?

OF COURSE, HE'S ONE OF THE TOP TWO CANDIDATES, ALONG WITH PETER PARKER.

WELL, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU MIGHT WANNA KNOW ABOUT HIM... AND HIS... *HABITS...*

MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY ALLEY, THE REAL PETER PARKER QUICKLY CHANGES INTO HIS CIVILIAN SKIVVIES...

I JUST [redacted] MADE IT [redacted] TIME FOR THE PARTY! HOPE THERE'S STILL SOME [redacted] LEFT!

HEY, ARE THOSE *SIRENS?*

THAT VERY INSTANT AT [redacted] SCENE [redacted] THE HUBBUB, BUB...

DAD! THAT WAS *AMAZING!* ARE YOU *ALL RIGHT?*

YES... THAT *DEADPOOL*... HE ... HE'S A REAL *HERO*... A TRUE *AMERICAN* --

Mr. OSBORN, SIR? THANK *HEAVENS* YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

CAN I *HELP* YOU IN ANY WAY, SIR? MAYBE YOU SHOULD LIE DOWN... I'LL FETCH YOU A *PILLOW* --

WHO -- *HAMMER?*

JACK... IF YOU REALLY WANT TO HELP *ME*, SON, YOU HAVE TO HELP *YOURSELF*. GET TO A *CLINIC*, CLEAN UP YOUR [redacted]

MY *ACT?* SIR, I --

PLEASE, SON. YOU DON'T HAVE TO PUT UP A *FRONT* WITH ME... I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR... *PROBLEM. ADDICTION* IS NOTHING TO BE *ASHAMED* OF --

ADDICTION?!

-- SO LONG AS YOU GET SOME *HELP*. PLEASE. DO IT FOR YOUR *PARENTS*... DO IT FOR *YOURSELF*...

WHAT?! *WAIT!* SIR! THERE'S BEEN A *MISTAKE!* ADDICTION? I -- I DON'T EVEN TAKE *ASPIRIN!*

WELL, WELL... LOOK [redacted] HERE... NOW THAT THE [redacted] OVER! *PUNY PARKER* HIMSELF!

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A *HECK* OF A PARTY, HUH? *COPS* AND EVERYTHING --

SORRY I *MISSED* IT, GWEN --

NEXT TIME DON'T RUN FOR *COVER* AND YOU'LL CATCH *ALL* OF THE ACTION!

DENIAL IS A *KILLER*, SON... DON'T *DARKEN* MY DOORWAY AGAIN UNTIL YOU HAVE A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH.

YOU *SAID* IT! ONLY NEXT TIME, IT'LL BE FINE BY ME IF [redacted] CRASH THE PARTY!

IT WAS A *GASSER*, PETE!

IT'LL CERTAINLY GIVE FLASH A SENDOFF TO *REMEMBER!*

KRAVEN WAS HERE?!

THIS IS *STRANGE!* THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT ME AS IF I WERE *HERE* THE WHOLE TIME!

OH, YOU DIDN'T NOTICE THE BIG GUY IN THE *LOINCLOTH* BUST THROUGH THE *WALL?*

MUST'VE BEEN WHILE YOU WERE BUSY *HIDING!*

YOU'RE A REAL *KIDDER*, PARKER! A LITTLE *SPINELESS*, BUT OTHERWISE... YOU'RE *ALL RIGHT.*

BELIEVE IT OR NOT...I'M GONNA *MISS* YOU! PUT 'ER *THERE!*

HOPE I DIDN'T [redacted] YA NONE WITH THAT *GRIP*, PARKER... CAUSE A *SPIDER-MAN* YOU *AIN'T!*

NO, FLASH... IT'S *FINE*...

IT'S ALMOST AS IF THERE WAS A *CLONE* IN MY PLACE... BUT THAT'S JUST *CRAZY* TALK!

WHAT HAPPENED? I.. I WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD. *KING*... FOR A BRIEF MOMENT IN TIME...

...AND NOW... IT'S *OVER.*

NO *GWEN*... NO *JOB*... AND THE CITY'S MOST *RESPECTED* BUSINESSMAN THINKS I'M A *JUNKIE*... HOW?! WHY?!

WHY, *LORD?*

YOU'LL FIND NO CONSOLATION *THERE*, PAL --

-- HE'S NOT KNOWN FOR BEING A VERY *SYMPATHETIC CONVERSATIONALIST*...

ZZT

WHO?

Oh! *YOU*...

YEAH, *ME*. AFTER MY STRATEGIC *RETREAT*, I NEEDED A LITTLE SOMETHING TO *SOOTHE* MY NERVES... WHAT *HAPPENED?*

NOTHING... NOTHING BUT THE COMPLETE AND UTTER *RUINATION* OF MY *LIFE*.

Oh. IS *THAT* ALL? Y'KNOW WHAT I DO WHEN THE *MAN'S* ON MY BACK [redacted] THE WORLD GETS [redacted] DOWN?

THIS.

POP

CARE TO *JOIN* ME?

I DON'T DRINK.

GLUG GLUG GLUG

WHAT A *CO-INKI-DINK!* NEITHER DO *I*.

HEY... THIS ISN'T SO [redacted] NEVER [redacted] ALCOHOL BEFORE... GOT *MORE?*

I JUST HAD A *BRAINSTORM*... WHAT DO YOU SAY WE HEAD TO THE *LAB* AND GET THIS THING WORKING BEFORE *MIDNIGHT* --

-- AND I'LL TEACH YOU A *COOL GAME* INVOLVING *QUARTERS*. NOW *THAT'S SOPHISTICATION*.

MY *TONGUE* IS NUMB.

THAT'S A *GOOD SIGN!*

HIK

Y'KNOW, *WEASEL*... WHEN I LOOK AT A GUY LIKE *YOU*, WITH YOUR *TALENTS*... YOUR *CHARISMA*... YOU KNOW WHAT WORDS COME TO MIND?

MY NAME'S *NOT* >HIK< WEASEL...

"*FREELANCE FABRICATOR OF MALEVOLENT COMBUSTIBLES*." HOW DOES *THAT* GRAB YA?

THAT A >HIK< CIVIL SERVANT JOB...? >URP<

11:40 P.M... PRESENT STANDARD TIME.

BOYS, PLEASE! I'VE ONLY GROWN TO THIS SIZE SO THAT YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME --

LOOK OUT! SHE'S GONNA BLOW! GET THE CIVILIANS TO A SAFE DISTANCE!

THE NATIVES ARE GETTING RESTLESS --

-- THOUGH I GUESS ONE CAN'T REALLY BLAME THEM... CONSIDERING OUR BLATANT DISREGARD OF PARK RULES...

URP

AIN'T YA HEARIN' US?! [redacted] NOT VILLAINS! WE SAVED THE DAY!

NOW IF Y'ALL WOULD JUST CALM DOWN... HOW ABOUT WE TAKE A FEW CLEANSING BREATHS T'GETHER?

MURDEROUS MALT

JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES, OLD FRIEND... CAN YOU HANG ON FOR ME?

I'M TRYIN', FLATTY... BUT EVERYTHING'S GETTIN' DARK... -BRRP-

...SO COLD...

Y'KNOW... I'M SITTING HERE, WATCHING YOUR PALS, THINKING, "WHAT A BUNCH OF MOUTH-BREATHING IMBECILES" --

-- WHEN I SUDDENLY GET HIT WITH A JOLT OF DEJA-VU, AND THE IMAGE OF THIS GUY PARKER I WENT TO COLLEGE WITH.

HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT THE GEEK IN YEARS... I MEAN, HE WAS A NOBODY... BARELY SAID TWO WORDS TO ME...

...BUT I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT HE HAD A GREATER IMPACT ON MY LIFE THAN I'D EVER REALIZED BEFORE...

VERY "RIPLEY'S"... DON'T YOU THINK?

NOT REALLY, WHEN [redacted] TAKES A MOMENT TO MEDITATE [redacted] THE EFFECTS OF PROXIMITY TO A [redacted] RIPPLE! [redacted] THE BLAH BLAH PENETRATES THIS WORLD, BLAH BLAH BLAH...

NO DUH... I WAS JUST MAKING CONVERSATION...

FOREST HILLS... BACK IN THE TIME BEFORE THE TIME WE WERE JUST IN...

COME ON, MAY. I KNOW HOW DIFFICULT IT CAN BE GETTING USED TO NEW SURROUNDINGS...

...BUT WE'VE GOT YOU IN YOUR COMFY JAMMIES, AND --

IF I LOOK AS STUPID AS I THINK I DO, YOU'D BETTER INVEST IN A LOCK FOR YOUR BEDROOM DOOR...

IS THIS FLANNEL..? I'M GONNA GET HIVES.

SWEET *DREAMS*, MAY... AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S REST, MAYBE YOU'LL FEEL BACK TO YOUR *OLD SELF*.

[redacted] AS *LONG* [redacted] YOU LIKE... AS LONG AS IT [redacted] I'LL [redacted] THERE FOR —

JUST SHUT THE *DOOR*, ALREADY!

:SIGH: SO THIS IS IT... THIS IS WHAT *HELL* FEELS LIKE... FLANNEL *BLOOMERS*, [redacted] BOATS, AND LAME TELEVISION.

IT'S MORE *HORRIFIC* THAN I'D EVER IMAGINED.

ALL I CAN HOPE FOR IS THAT MY BODY BEGINS TO *BREAK DOWN* AHEAD OF SCHEDULE... AND I DIE *QUICKLY*.

S'FUNNY... I'VE BEEN A *PRISONER* OF WADE'S FOR *YEARS*... SUFFERED *ALL* FORMS OF *INDIGNITY*... BUT I [redacted] CONSIDERED *DEATH* A *POSITIVE* ALTERNATIVE TO MY SITUATION.

BUT TOMORROW... I CHEW [redacted] BIG TIME.

TAP TAP

WHA —? THE *WINDOW?*

WADE!

EXCUSE ME? I'D LIKE TO TRADE IN *THIS* OLD LADY FOR A *NEWER* MODEL... ONE WITH BETTER *MILEAGE!*

GOODBYE, *PAST!* GOODBYE *ANNA!* GOODBYE *FLANNEL!*

OH... PLEASE, AL, A LITTLE *WARNING* NEXT TIME...

SOME OF US AREN'T *BLIND*, Y'KNOW?

A QUICK CHANGE LATER...

Ah... SWEET FREEDOM...

WHAT DO YOU THINK'LL HAPPEN TO OL' MAY, AL?

Ah, SHE'LL PROBABLY *LOVE* IT HERE, SURVIVE THREE OR FOUR SILENT *HEART ATTACKS*, AND FINALLY GO *INSANE* OVER *PETER*.

I BET SHE'S A REAL *WORRY WART*, Y'KNOW? WHAT HAPPENED WITH *WEASEL*?

I PUT *YOUR* PLAN INTO ACTION AND... UH... *PERSUADED* HIM TO FIX THE TELEPORTER. THE LITTLE PUNK REALLY IS A *GENIUS* —

WADE, YOU DIDN'T DO ANY-THING TO *INFLUENCE* HOW WEASEL'S *LIFE* WAS GOING TO TURN OUT, DID YOU?

UH... NO... *NOPE*. NO *MUSSIN'* WITH THE TIMESTREAM... NOT *ME*...

DING DING

I JUST *KNOW* IT'S THE POLICE, *VIRGINIA*... I JUST *KNOW* IT...

NOW, *JOHN*... LITTLE *JACK* IS A VERY *RESPONSIBLE* YOUNG MAN. I'M SURE EVERYTHING'S *ALL* [redacted] —

[redacted] COLLEGE! I'M HAULIN' [redacted] TO [redacted]

JACK?

HONEST OCIFFER I'M NOT AS THINK AS Y STON

THE TAG'S *"WEASEL"*, DADDY-O!

RIGHT ON!

WHUMP

MEANWHILE -- OH, YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE!

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE! THIS IS THE *BIG SHOW!*

IF WE'VE GOT THIS RIGHT, AND IF *WADE* JUST STAYED *PUT* AND ACTIVATES HIS *BELT* ON TIME... WE'LL BE *GOLDEN* IN *FIVE...*

"FOUR..."

:HUFF PUFF: THAT'S IT! :HUFF: NO MORE !@#$%^&* BEN & JERRY'S IN THE FREEZER!

FOR SOMEONE WHO'S MOSTLY A *BAG OF CALCIUM DEPOSITS* :HUFF: YOU'RE KICKIN' *MAD* LB'S!

WADE, DO YOU *HEAR* SOMETHING?

"THREE..."

THIS IS IT, *FLATTY*... :HURK: THE *BIG* ONE --

PROMISE ME YOU'LL LOOK AFTER *BOBO* WHEN I'M --

HEY! DON'T *TALK* LIKE THAT! I'M HERE WITH YOU, *CHUM... BUDDY... BROTHER...*

SAILOR?

BERTHA, *PLEASE!*

"TWO..."

ZZNAAAK

WADE! WHAT'S *HAPPENING?!*

YOU DON'T WANNA *KNOW*, KID...

"ONE..."

JUST CLICK YER HEELS AND SAY *OZZZZZ!*

I'M...

GONNA...

HURL--!

BLEARGH!

HEEEERE'S JOHNNY!

EEW

DUDE! LONG *TIME* NO SEE. HOW WAS THE *FLIGHT?*

WOOF!

WEASEL! IS IT REALLY *YOU?!* MAN, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOUR *DEGENERATE, STUBBLY* FACE! YOU *DID* IT!

IF I WASN'T SO *INSECURE* ABOUT MY *MANHOOD,* I'D KISS YOU!

SAME HERE, BUD...

UH... WHO'S THE *FOSSIL?*

THAT'S THE *BLIND AL* I'M ALWAYS GABBIN' ABOUT! LONG *STORY,* MAN... BUT *FIRST...* I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO THE *LIGHTNING RODS...*

IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT YER FRIEND *KILLED* ME... *TRASHED* A STATE TREASURE... AND HAS A *FILTHY* GUTTER MOUTH...

...WE WANT T'THANK YOU, SON, FER SAVING DOORMAN.

WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT *WITHOUT* YOU.

GEE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO *SAY...*

L!OO-H!OO-SERS!

YOU LOOK LIKE THE GUESTS OF HONOR AT A *SNOT* PARTY!

HAW HAW! WHAT A BUNCH OF *WASTES!*

CAN WE SEND HIM *BACK?*

WOOF!

AH! GET YER *FILTHY* PAWS OFFA ME, YOU *MONGREL!*

THEN ALLOW *ME!* MR. IMMORTAL GUY, YOU AND YOUR *CRACK* TEAM OF SUPER-*WANNABES* REALLY MADE MY *MONTH...*

...HAVEN'T *LAUGHED* LIKE THAT SINCE MICHAEL AND LISA MARIE WERE ON NIGHTLINE...

...YOU'RE *"SPECIAL"* IN MY BOOK... REMEMBER THAT.

ANYONE HAVE TO POTTY? 'CAUSE WE'RE HITTIN' THE ROAD, AN' I AIN'T STOPPIN'!

WHY THE RUSH, DEADPOOL?

NO REASON... WELL... A *FEW* REASONS... ;SNICKER;

"ACTUALLY, A BANDOLIER OF THEM..."

HEY... WHAT'S THI --? Uh-Oh.

OH NO! EVERYBODY SCATTER! Mr. I'S GONNA --

KABLAM

CLICK

IN THE MAJESTIC HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE...THERE ARE CRUX POINTS...

GRAVID MOMENTS IN TIME-SPACE WHERE THE TAPESTRY OF THE UNIVERSE THREATENS TO UNRAVEL...

MOMENTS WHERE, FOR EXAMPLE, A SOCIOPATHIC MISCREANT GOES BACK IN TIME, AND MUCKS IN THE LIFE OF ONE OF EARTH'S GREATEST HEROES.

AND COSMIC BEINGS ALL...

WHEW!

...UNCLENCH... AND BREATHE A COLLECTIVE SIGH OF RELIEF.

YES... "WHEW" INDEED.

WHEW. INDEED.

DA END.

SOMETIMES... MERCIFULLY... THE UNIVERSE PASSES THROUGH THESE CRUX POINTS RELATIVELY UNSCATHED...

DEADPOOLING

50 pages of past-pounding action! We don't know about you, but we're pooped! We can't possibly sing the praises of everyone who worked on this issue enough. It was an extraordinary amount of work to pull this thing off, but we think it turned out pretty okay! Of course, your letters and e-mail in the weeks to come will certainly determine the true worth of this issue. We're looking forward to hearing from you!

Since there's not much space this month (due to that big, rectangular, scary-looking thing over to the ar right of the page known in some circles as the Statement of Ownership), we're just gonna stick to giving info and taking care of some loose ends here. A belated credit from issue #10 goes to the legendary John Byrne who created the Great Lakes Avengers. If they're at all indicative of his sense of humor, we've just got to have him over to dinner sometime! We'd also like to thank everyone who participated in the "Make Your Own Blind Alfred Action Figure" contest. We got some remarkable entries (and a few slightly insane ones), but they all hold a special place in our heart and therefore, so do you! Next month's story is a little-oversized (count 'em: 25 pages), so we'll have to hold off on announcing a winner until issue #13.

Technically, this is our 12th issue of the series, but for thematic reasons, we're not considering Year One over until the end of issue #13. The next two issues feature a story called "Drowning Man" in which we'll be wrapping up some loose ends, bringing some brewing subplots to a full boil, and basically setting things up for what we're cleverly referring to around here as Year Two. Look for some big changes in both the cast and the look of the book, including the arrival of our fantastic new art team of Walter McDaniel and Anibal Rodriguez! They are, in a word, fantastic, and we'll be putting some of their work up on the Marvel Online site real soon (if it's not there already). But fear not, true believers, 'cause DEADPOOL is going to remain the fun, insane, highly-unpredictable book you've enjoyed thus far. It's only going to be better!

Why change things around? Imagine each year of this book as a season of your favorite television show. As a new season arrives, we're looking to spice things up, begin some new stories, and basically keep the book fresh. We've got new, far-reaching character arcs in store for our cast, surprising revelations, and some amazing stories to tell. But that's not to say that Year One should be forgotten. Everything leads into everything else, and hopefully, one rainy Saturday, you might find yourselves reading a huge stack of DEADPOOLs and realizing, "Hey! This is really one giant story!" If that's the case, then we get to keep our jobs!

But before that can happen, pull your eyes over to the facing page, settle back, and enjoy a little extra bonus treat, courtesy of Stan Lee and John Romita, Sr.! We decided that since the Spidey story we "Gumped" wasn't exactly the best known of tales, we should throw in the original as well. Flip back and forth, compare the original to the new stuff, or just delight in the high quality of storytelling from one of the greatest duos in comics history! Enjoy!

PAUL TUTRONE
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MATT IDELSON
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF

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NEXT ISSUE:

THE RETURN OF SIRYN! THE RETURN OF TYPHOID! THE RETURN OF ZOE! THE RETURN OF T-RAY! THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF DEADPOOL AS YOU KNOW IT! THIS ONE'S GOT IT ALL, TRUE BELIEVER! DROWNING MAN, PART I. YOU'LL SEE HOW FAR A MAN CAN SLIDE!

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